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U and I
University High School
Yearbook



PUBLISHED BY

The Senior Class



JUNE, 1938
VOLUME SEVENTEEN

University High School, University of Illinois
URBANA, ILLINOIS

Fareward

The 1938 edition of the *U and I* is presented in the sincere hope that it will help to make memorable for its readers their many pleasant experiences at University High School. Perhaps this annual with its pictures, its stories, and its friendly quips may serve to keep fresh for all who turn its pages the memory of high school days.

THOMAS MUNSON
Editor-in-Chief

Dedication

Mindful of continual cooperation, grateful for
capable guidance, and happy in the expression of re-
spect, the Class of 1938 dedicate their annual

TO THE FACULTY

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FACULTY



CHARLES W. SANFORD,
Ph.D., Principal of University
High School and Assistant
Professor of Education



MAX R. GOODSON, M.A.,
Assistant Principal of Univer-
sity High School and Teacher
of Science

WILLMER O. ALSTROM,
M.S.
Teacher of Physical Education



LOUIS A. ASTELL,
M.S.
Teacher of Science



VIOLA K. BOWER,
M.S.
Teacher of English



MARIE JEANNETTE BOY-
SEN, A.M.
Teacher of Latin



PAULINE ELVA CHANG-
NON, A.M.
Teacher of French



MARIANNA EDITH
DICKIE, M.S.
Instructor in Home Economics
Education



ELAINE ENGSTROM,
B.S.
Teacher of Commercial Sub-
jects



CATHERINE E. GREGORY,
A.M.
Teacher of Social Studies



WILLIAM HABBERTON,
Ph.D.

Head of the Department of
Social Studies and Assistant
Professor of Education



MABEL REA HAGEN,
M.S.

Teacher of Commercial Sub-
jects



KATHRYN G. HANSEN,
M.S.

Secretary



WILBER EUGENE HAR-
NISH, A.M.

Head of the Department of
Science and Associate in
Education



MILES C. HARTLEY,
Ph.D.

Teacher of Mathematics



BERYL I. HESS,
A.M.

Teacher of English and Social
Studies



RALPH M. HOLMES,
A.M.

Associate in Music

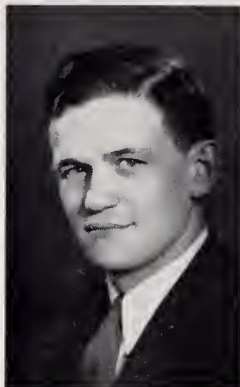


CHESTER O. JACKSON,
A.M.

Assistant Professor of Phys-
ical Education



ADOLPH EDWARD
KATRA, Ph.C., B.S.
Teacher of Mathematics



GILBERT KETTELKAMP,
A.M.
Head of the Department of
Foreign Languages and
Instructor in Education



VELMA IRENE KITCHELL,
B.Mus., B.S.
Instructor in Music



EVALENE VIRGINIA
KRAMER, B.S.
Librarian



MARIAN W. MARSHALL,
A.M.
Teacher of Physical Education



LIESETTE JANE
McHARRY, A.M.
Head of the Department of
English and Associate in
Education



ERNESTINE ANDERSON
NEFF, A.M.
Teacher of English



MATA SMITH,
B.Ed.
Teacher of English



HENRIETTA TERRY,
Ph.D.
Teacher of Mathematics



ROBERT BATES THRALL,
B.Ed.
Teacher of Industrial Arts



LORING R. WILLIAMS,
M.S.
Teacher of Science



FRANCES DOUGLASS
WILSON, A.M.
Teacher of Social Studies



MARIE LOUISE ZILLY,
A.B.
Teacher of Art



Parent-Teacher Association



Officers 1937-1938

President.....	Mrs. T. T. Quirke
Vice-President.....	Professor W. A. Ruth
Secretary.....	Mrs. John Crandell
Treasurer.....	Dr. Miles C. Hartley

Under the leadership of the officers and the many efficient committees appointed by them, the members of the Parent-Teacher Association have enjoyed a program profitable to them and to the pupils of University High School. They cooperated in sponsoring the Basketball Supper in December, the Athletic Banquet in March, and the Class Day Banquet in May. Among the programs presented were an address by Dr. C. W. Sanford upon "Aims of Instruction at University High School"; a discussion led by Mrs. W. A. Ruth upon the subject, "Responsibilities of the Home to the School and for the Child"; an address by Mrs. Charles Hughes Johnston, of the College of Education, upon "Impressions of German, French, and English Secondary Schools"; and a presentation by Miss Velma Kitchell upon "Interesting Prospects in Developing Music Appreciation in University High School."

Teachers and pupils are alike grateful for the gifts from the Association which made possible the purchase of suits for the basketball team and equipment to complete the high school radio set.

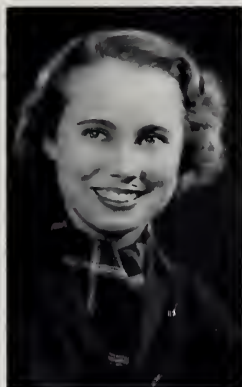


ZENIORI

JERREE ADAMS

"Mr. and Mrs. Is the Name"

Uni High News 1; Dramatics Club 1, 2; G.A.A. 1, 2; Dramatic Night 2; "The Importance of Being Earnest" 3; Class Treasurer 4; *U and I* Assistant Business Manager 4.



MARGARET ROSE BACON

"Life of the Party"

Class Poem 1; Dramatics Club 1, 2; G.A.A. 1, 2, 3; "The Importance of Being Earnest" 3; Business Manager of Marionette Show 4; *U and I* Jokes and Calendar Editor 4.

HAL E. BILYEU

"Me, Myself and I"

Findlay High School 1, 2, 3; *U and I* Typist 4; Basketball 4; Track 4; Softball 4.



MARGARET BURLISON

"Zing Went the Strings of My Heart"

G.A.A. 1, 2, Secretary-Treasurer 2; Orchestra 1, 2, 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Operetta 1, 2; All-State Chorus 4; *U and I* Assistant Business Manager 4; County Festival 1, 2, 3; County Pageant 1; Girl Reserves 3.

EDWARD BUSSMAN

"Whistle While You Work"

Softball 1, 2, 3; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Vice-President 3; *U and I* Assistant Business Manager 4.



ISABELLE BUTLER

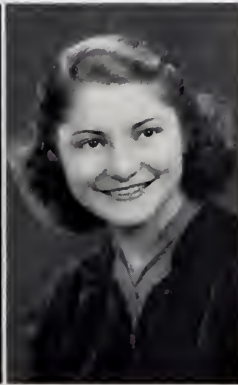
"Sweet as a Song"

Greenfield High School 1, 2; Operetta 3; Glee Club 3, 4; G. A. A. 4; County Festival 3, 4; *U and I* Assistant Circulation Editor 4; Class Will 4.

ROBERT CLEVINGER

"Wake Up and Live"

Boy Scouts 1, 2, 3; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Softball 2; French Club 2; "The Importance of Being Earnest" 3; *U and I* Sports Editor 4; Class Prophecy 4; Commencement Committee 4.



NINA COFFING

"You Couldn't Be Cuter"

Covington High School 1, 2, 3; G.A.A. 4; Marionette Show 4; Glee Club 4; Girl Reserves 4; County Festival 4; *U and I* Society Editor 4.

BERNIECE COOK

"Sweet Stranger"

JANE CREIGHTON

"Gee, But You're Swell"

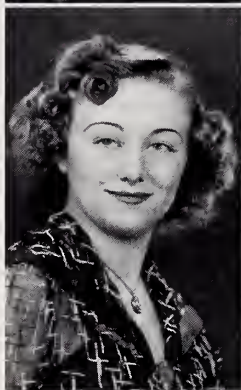
Fairfield High School, Fairfield, Illinois; 1; Girl Reserves 2, 3, 4, President 4; G.A.A. 3, 4, Vice-President 4; Chairman of Ring Committee 3; Dramatic Night 3; County Pageant 3; Class Prophecy Committee 4.



ROSALIE CALEENER

"Am I in Love?"

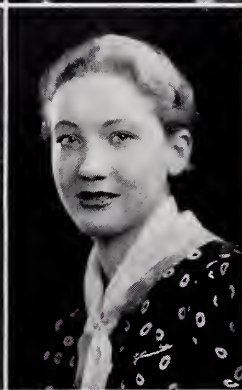
Champaign High School 1, 2, 3; Marionette Show 4; Glee Club 4; County Festival 4; All-State Chorus 4.



SARAH JEAN GRAY

"Sophisticated Lady"

Elgin High School 1, 2; Glee Club 3; "The Importance of Being Earnest" 3; Orchestra 3; "The Youngest" 4.



CORNELIA GREEN

"Sweet and Lovely"

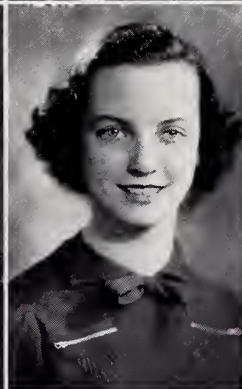
Dramatics Club 1; Girl Reserves 1, 2, 3, 4, Secretary-Treasurer 4; "The Importance of Being Earnest" 3; G.A.A. 3; Class Secretary 4.



NANCY ANNE HALL

"I Live the Life I Love"

Belleville Township High School 1, 2; Glee Club 3, 4, Vice-President 4; Operetta 3; Dramatic Night 3; G.A.A. 4; "The Youngest" 4.



EMERSON HAWKINS

"The Love Bug Will Bite You If You Don't Watch Out"

Kell High School 1; Track 3; Glee Club 3; Marionette Show 4; Class Will Committee 4.



DOROTHY HUNTINGTON

"She's Tall, She's Tan, She's Terrific"

Glee Club 1, 2; G.A.A. 1, 2, 3, 4, President 3; Marionette Show 1, 2, 3, 4; Cheer Leader 1, 2, 3; Operetta 1, 2; Class Vice-President 2; Journalism Club 2; *Uni High News* 1, 2; *U and I* Business Manager 4; Class Will Committee 4.



JEAN JACOB

"So Rare"

G.A.A. 1; Class President 4;
Commencement Committee 4.



RUTH JORDAN

"You're A Sweetheart"

G.A.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatics
Club 1, 2, 3; Glee Club 2; Ring
Committee 3; Dramatic Night
3; County Pageant 3; *U and I*
Assistant Typist 4; Class Will
Committee 4.



ROBERT KRABBE

"Remember Me?"

Champaign High School 1, 2,
3.



RUBY ROXANE LEES

*"I've Hitched My Wagon to
a Star"*

French Club 1, 2; Glee Club 1;
Class Secretary 1; Class
Treasurer 2, 3; Dramatic
Night 3; "The Importance of
Being Earnest" 3; "The Young-
est" 4; *U and I* Circulation
Manager 4; Commencement
Committee 4.



GRACE LEWIS

*"You Can't Stop Me from
Dreaming"*

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra
1, 2, 3, 4; French Club 1, 2;
Dramatics Club 2; *Uni High*
News 1; Dramatic Night 1, 2,
3; County Pageant 1, 2; Coun-
ty Festival 2, 3, 4.



BYRON MARTIN

"The Martins and the Coys"

Pasadena Academy 1; Class
Secretary 2; Stamp Club 2; *U*
and I Snaps Editor 4; Glee
Club 4; Class Prophecy 4.



DOROTHY MAST

"I'm Wishing"

Girl Reserves 1, 2; G.A.A. 1,
2; Orchestra 2, 3, 4; Operetta
2, 3.



LUCILLE McCORMICK

*"Stop, You're Breaking My
Heart"*

Dramatics Club 2.



JO ANN MUNSON

"You're an Education in Yourself"

G.A.A. 1; Sophomore Class Poem 2; Dramatics Club 2; "The Importance of Being Earnest" 3; Dramatic Night 3, 4; "The Youngest" 4; Manager of Marionette Show 4; *U and I* Literary Editor 4.



TOM MUNSON

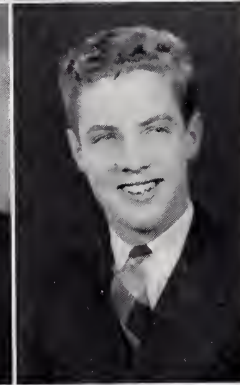
"On the Sentimental Side"

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4, Captain 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Class President 3; Class Vice-President 4; "The Importance of Being Earnest" 3; Dramatic Night 3; Hatchet Oration 3; *U and I* Editor-in-chief 4; Commencement Committee 4.

JOHN MURPHY

"Goofus"

Urbana High 1; Wrestling 4; Basketball 2, 3; Glee Club 4; Track 4; Marionette Show 4; Dramatics Night 3; Lens Club 2.



STEPHEN PARRISH

"I Dream of Jeanne with the Light Brown Hair"

Schenley High School, Pittsburgh, Pa., 1; Shaler High School, Glenshaw, Pa. 2; Class Secretary 3; Ring Committee 3; "The Importance of Being Earnest" 3; Operetta 3; "The Youngest" 4; Orchestra 4; Glee Club 4; Hatchet Oration 4; *U and I* Photo Editor 4.

DOROTHY QUIRKE

"Here Come the British"

G.A.A. 1, 2; Dramatics Club 1, 2; Dramatic Night 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4, President 4; Operetta 1, 2, 3; Ring Committee 3; Class Poem 3; "The Youngest" 4; Marionette Show 4; All-State Chorus 4; *U and I* Art Editor 4; Class Prophecy Committee 4.



ETHEL ROSE SCOTT

"I'm Laughing Up My Sleeve"

French Club 1, 2; Girl Reserves 1, 2; G.A.A. 1, 2.

VESTA STOVAL

"Pardon My Southern Accent"

Austin High 1; Champaign High 2, 3.



STUART TANNER

"Who's Hovey Are You?"

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 1, 2; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 2; Ring Committee 3; County Festival 2, 3, 4.

PHOEBE VESTAL
"Play, Fiddle, Play"

Orchestra 2, 3, 4; Marionette Show 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 3, 4; "The Youngest" 4; All-State Orchestra 4; County Festival 3; County Pageant 3; Class Prophecy 4.



WILLIAM WISEGARVER
"Everyday's a Holiday"

Track 3; Champaign High School 1, 2.



Seniors of 1937

<i>Alpha Lambda Delta</i>	<i>University Average</i>
Eleanor Anderson.....	5.0
Josephine Lehmann.....	4.5
<i>Phi Eta Sigma</i>	
James Edmonds.....	5.0

CLASS OF 1934

Charlotte Hughes Johnston.....	5
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Valedictorian, University of Illinois

CLASS OF 1938

Senior Class Poem



The slender trees stretched to the sky,
And there beneath, alone stood I,
And looked above, amazed to see
How small the trees made me.
Winds howled down and broke a tree,
And I was torn inside of me,
And I stayed there, alone, afraid,
Amazed I saw I was larger made.
August swept in with all her might,
And, oh, it was a bitter, black, cold night,
And one tree fell intent to kill,
But I was even larger still.
Winter came and kissed the hill,
And trees wept tears so strangely still,
And one tree died with a silken sigh,
As I grew up to touch the sky.
Spring came by with birds in her hair,
And just one tree and I were there,
And Beauty pierced the tree in two,
But I—the moon was mine and the sky of frosted blue.

—Jo Ann Munson

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TA dicitur ...

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Senior Class Poem



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Spring came by with birds in her hair,
And just one tree and I were there,
And Beauty pierced the tree in two,
But I—the moon was mine and the sky of frosted blue.

—Jo Ann Munson

Class Will



**This last will and testament, formally penned in the office of
Sanford and Goodson, is left as a solemn counsel
to all future Seniors**

Jerree Adams (Webber) leaves "Adams" to Eve.

Margaret Bacon and Jane Creighton, the long and short of it, leave their title to Jimmie Embry and Yolanda Balsiero.

Hal Bilyeu leaves his driving practice on the Broadwalk on the police records.

Margaret Burlison leaves for Rantoul.

Isabel Butler leaves those little yellow summons from Mr. Goodson's office to any and all takers.

Bob Clevenger leaves his Trotsky hair cut to Pierre Noyes and his "down with everything" political philosophy.

Nina Coffing leaves her sunny disposition to Mr. Hartley.

Bernice Cook leaves her beguiling ways to the Sub-Freshmen.

Rosalie Galeener leaves her collection of pins and rings to the Junior Ring Committee if it can use them.

Sarah Jean Gray leaves her sham sophistication to the rest of naive Uni High.

Cornelia Green leaves for Europe.

Emerson Hawkins leaves one oil well to John D. Rockefeller.

Dorothy Huntington leaves her persistent sarcasm and bluffing to Martha Goodwine.

Jean Jacob leaves her willingness to cut classes to Bernice Fleshner.

Ruth Jordan leaves Harry to any and all blondes who can catch him.

Bob Krabbe leaves his reckless driving tickets to all one armed drivers.

Ruby Lees leaves her indiscriminate dating to Barbara Holmes.

Grace Lewis leaves her dulcet soprano tones to the music appreciation class for a better understanding of their Art.

Byron Martin leaves his candid camera shots on the blackmail list.

Dorothy Mast leaves her boisterous verbosity to David Kraehenbuehl.

Lucille McCormick leaves with pleasure.

Jo Ann Munson leaves her between class recreations at the North entrance to Mary Lou Little.

Tom Munson leaves Sil Colby to the Captain of Row-boat number 131-313 in the U. S. Navy.

Steve Parrish leaves with Jean.

Dorothy Quirke leaves her puns and facetiousness to Miss Smith.

Ethel Rose Scott leaves her powers of organized recitations to Miss McHarry.

Vesta Stovall leaves her flivver to James Metcalf's collection.

Stuart Tanner leaves his shyness to Jose Lowry.

Phoebe Vestal leaves finally.

Willie Wisegarver leaves his love of swing and jazz to Mr. Holmes.

Eddie Bussman leaves his print shop with joy, exultation and relief.

Nancy Hall wills her aptitude for proficiency exams to all those less fortunately endowed.

John Murphy leaves his naive blushes to Mr. Alstrom.

In witness whereof, we hereby fix our signature to this parchment, our last will and testament.

Signed:

DOROTHY HUNTINGTON

RUTH JORDAN

HAL BILYEU

ISABEL BUTLER

EMERSON HAWKINS

History of the Class of 1938



Four years ago, we, the class of '38, embarked upon a long, and difficult voyage. During the first year we chose Bob Dunn, captain, Carl Hansen, first-mate, Howard Bowden, purser, and Ruby Lees, scribe of the log. These four were a very efficient crew and helped the seamen on the ship of education to become recognized. The first event which officially initiated the newcomers into the activities of the school was the Valentine party. The Sub-Freshmen served as deckhands in this event. The rest of the season the Freshmen devoted themselves to the study of their lessons and to acquainting themselves with the school and its activities.

When the class of '38 re-entered the next fall, they were a very changed group of voyagers. This time they elected Walter Terpenning as captain, Dorothy Huntington as first mate, Ruby Lees as purser, and Byron Martin as scribe of the log. They became active in athletics, dramatic productions, assemblies, puppet show, and many other extra-curricula activities. Again they carried off the honors at the Valentine party, which was their big contribution.

On the third year of their voyage, the seamen had earned their stripes. Tom Munson was designated captain, Edward Bussman, first mate, Byron Martin, scribe of the log, and Ruby Lees, purser. Departing from their tradition, the crew sponsored the Christmas party instead of the Valentine party, as was previously the custom. The first dramatic production which belonged to the crew exclusively was the class play, "The Importance of Being Earnest," by Oscar Wilde. The play was both a financial success and a dramatic triumph. The event heralded as the biggest in our third trip was the farewell banquet and dance given for the Seniors. We closed the year looking forward to the last year of our voyage with confidence and hope.

"Seniors!" The name sounds like music, a little sad and a little glad, for we have only one year left on our beloved ship. To man the vessel this time, we chose Jean Jacob, captain, Tom Munson, first mate, Cornelia Green, scribe of the log, and Jerree Adams, purser. The first date of importance on our calendar was Hallowe'en; at that time the Seniors gave the first all-school party. The Senior year is always the busiest, and our last year was no exception. In December we presented our class play, Philip Barry's ever popular, "The Youngest." The Seniors figured prominently in basketball with Tom Munson as their captain. It has been the custom of the Seniors to sponsor the annual puppet show, and this year the play was, "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs." The script was written by Phoebe Vestal, and the production was managed by Jo Ann Munson.

Something a little unique was offered by the class of '38 this year. We organized the talent of the group and displayed it in the Senior Talent Assembly. Another assembly sponsored by the Seniors was the U and I Assembly for the purpose of advertising the yearbook. The highlight of the voyage was the mid-shipman's swing, known to the land-lubbers as the Junior-Senior Prom.

Although we have docked at last, we survey the ship with the sadness of farewell, regretting to leave the docks we once scrubbed for new ships to sail.

Sarah Jean Gray

Class Prophecy



When we fell off the back end of a truck, striking our heads on the pavement, we saw stars in the future. Here they are:

Marge Bacon, a member of good old Uni High, has just invented and patented a new tennis racket. It is a combination baseball bat and *old-fashioned* racket. You swat the ball with both hands. It is dedicated to the three o'clock gym class of Uni High.

John Murphey is now running the Fresh-Air Taxi Cab Company. He rents out bicycles, tricycles and roller skates. (Also kiddiecars.)

Margaret Burlison is now the much publicized cello-soloist with the Philharmonic Symphony.

The national president of the Society for Stray Canaries is the Ethel Rose Scott of the '38 class of Uni High.

After six years in the University, Hal Bilyeu finally attained a position on the fifth team.

The manager of the Burned-Steaks Cafe, Vesta Stovall, serves axes with each steak because the gravy can't be cut with an ordinary knife.

"Hear ye, hear ye, calling cards made while you wait, on the Midway, Silch-Bottom Circus grounds." Ah, what a fate for Eddie Bussman.

The dynamic Speaker of the House, Old Iron-Head to friends and rivals alike, is the Stuart Tanner we all knew so well.

The second secretary to the assistant pen-holder of the Tasteless Chewing Gum Factory is none other than Isabel Butler.

The famous Monsieur Faux Pas, Women's Hairdresser of New York, Paris, and San Francisco, is none other than Bob Clevenger.

Dorothy Huntington of Miami, Florida, Long Beach, California, and Nice, France was seen in her newest creation of an evening topper at the Children's Benefit Show. The famous creations are sold under the name of Horsey-Hats by Huntington.

The leading woman physicist of Common Trolley Lines Inc. is Nina Coffing, who spends her spare time playing the piano.

Jean Jacob, the American-born genuine French governess of the Smythe Sextuplets, has, at last, something to worry about.

Bernice Cook has taken the place of Dorothy Lamour in Hollywood. It's because of her long, wavy hair. She usually plays opposite Robert Krabbe who is the new-found Tarzan of the Yipee Picture Corporation.

The organizer of the Big Sister Movement in Middleberg for the reduction of delinquency among girls is the Jane Creighton of Uni High days.

Ruby Lees, disappointed in love, now writes the Love-Lorn column in the Spring-Valley Clamor.

The daily recipe given on the radio program of the Coarse and Grainy Sugar Co. is concocted by Rosalie Galeener.

The long sought model for the hands of Venus de Milo statue has at last been found in the person of Byron Martin.

At the age of forty, Sarah Jean Gray retired to the Old Maid's Home in the Hilltop-Sanatarium-in-the-Valley.

Lucille McCormick now holds the much coveted position of Chairman of the Censorship Board for the Broadcasts of the Kiddies Fairy Tales.

Emerson Hawkins is now the famous sculptor's model for the Drugstore Cowboy.

Tom Munson, the original Yes-Man, is now working in the office of Joseph, Joseph, and Joe Company.

Cornelia Green is now the heroine of the Click-Ten-Cent-Movie-While-You-Wait. A new picture is shown each week in the machine in Panley's.

Ruth Jordan now runs a day nursery for cats and dogs. Cats are kept in one ward and dogs in another while their respective owners are at work in the city. Ruth originated this idea and thinks it is an excellent one. She is trying to get a patent on it.

Jo Ann Munson is now teaching poetry appreciation to the Sub-Freshman Class at her Alma Mater—Uni High.

Stephen Parrish holds the record for the most tennis practice in the last ten years. And, by golly, he is the winner of the Davis Cup. Well, good.

Dorothy Quirke is now the Glee Club director in the Illinois State Hospital for the Deaf and Dumb.

William Wisegarver is now the Auctioneer on the Unlucky Hit Cigarette program.

Jerree Adams, Mrs. Weber to some people, now takes charge of the Kiddies' Kindergarten, as something to do in her leisure hours.

Phoebe Vestal is now, and has been for the past six years, the labor candidate for President. Oh, well, we knew her when——.

Dorothy Mast is now deep in the work of her recent book—"Live Together and Like It." Her most recent book, "Live Separately and Like It," is now on sale for the small price of \$5 per copy. 10,000 copies have already been sold.

BYRON MARTIN
DOROTHY QUIRKE
PHOEBE VESTAL
JANE CREIGHTON
BOB CLEVENGER

Hatchet Oration



Ladies and Gentlemen—Since the ceremony which you are about to witness is of an extremely solemn and even sacred nature, we feel obliged to ask everyone to remove his hat. We thank you.

And now the time has come when we must dig up that oft heard of but little seen symbol of supremacy, that token of triumph, that renowned mace of righteous rule, the Senior Class hatchet no less. This hatchet was burned with due respect and veneration last year on June 7, in the dead of night. At this annual disinterment, we feel it our duty to explain some of the ideals for which this little tomahawk stands. The most important of these is the paramountcy of the Senior Class. Now last year's Seniors managed to live up rather well to our expectation of them. They cut fewer classes, did less "tubing," and made better grades than is the average for such an unpromising group of young people. However, we feel that this year, we, as Seniors, have reached the nadir of success. We have surpassed in athletics, dramatics, studies, and "outside activities" (need I elaborate?) every known class since Eve was but a rib. In fact, Tom Munson is said to have run the 100-yard dash in something under 2 seconds flat. This was on the occasion of Tom's meeting with a supposedly mad cat on the street. Of course, this time was made by Tom while running *toward* the loathsome beast, not, by any means, *away from it*. In the field of dramatics, our Thespians have caused Shakespeare to shift his position in his grave from genuine pleasure. In regard to studies, if all the 1938 Seniors who made less than a five-point average were laid end to end along a railroad track, the cowcatcher of the next train would hit them. But no, what we mean is that their number would be only slightly more than that signified by a solitary egg of the red-eyed Australian wild goose. Lastly, I do not believe that it is necessary to expound the merits of the Seniors in the field of "outside activities." We leave you to draw your own conclusions (that is, assuming that you *can* draw).

So, at this time it is with a feeling of sincere sorrow and condescending pity that we entrust our beloved and carefully cherished hatchet to the Junior Class. Now we realize that these Juniors are no ordinary mortals. They have proved themselves "tops" in the number of summonses received to the office for a,—well, shall we say, "conferences." They show possibilities in the rarely acquired art of "tubing," and distinct tendencies to improve in the other and less difficult fields. However, as an example of the profound ignorance of the Juniors, we shall ask David Kraehenbuehl to step forward. David, who once defined a circle as a "round straight line with a hole in the center," has been chosen as a true representative of this class,—oh, woe!—so soon to be Seniors. David, it is to you, as representative of those who have been tried and found wanting, as yet, that I, as representative of those who have so nobly stood the test of time, present this hatchet in the hope that the inspirations with which we have surely imbued you will serve as a guiding star in your deeds and misdeeds committed as Seniors. We harbor expectant confidence that you will endeavor to improve your lowly lot, which, in all seriousness is not quite beyond hope, and that you will treat our beloved hatchet as a dearly beloved child and let neither harm nor dishonor corrode its proud and glistening head.

STEPHEN PARRISH

Junior Response



It is with extreme confidence that we, the present Junior Class and the Senior Class of tomorrow, receive this time-honored little instrument, which, for seventeen years, has been wrapped in the tradition of this venerable institution, University High School. We accept it with exceeding courage, completely assured that we can keep it as sharp and bright as it is at present.

However, in this matter we are confronted with many obstacles, chief of which is the unbelievably marvelous record of this departing Senior Class. They are, we might say, the most sophisticated class that this highly honored school turned out. In truth, they, themselves, believe that no high school has had a greater privilege than to instruct them. They have led us through thick and thin, even though a large part of the thick fell to the Juniors. Perhaps this was purposely dropped upon our shoulders to make us more experienced when our turn came. If this is true, we sincerely thank you Seniors and assure you that we will do the same for the coming Junior Class. To return to the uncanny virtues of the departing Seniors, they led in all intramural sports. Who won the basketball tournament? Who won the ping-pong tournament, the tennis tournament, or the badminton tournament? The answer is invariably "The Seniors," or "The Juniors." We feel very fortunate to be able to follow you, having the title or "tops," for we shall merely inherit the title.

However, there are some titles which we shall not inherit, but shall have to win with our brain and brawn. I shall try to enumerate a few of our requisites, and cite a few examples. First, and most important, we feel that our methods of prejudicing the instructors, particularly the practice teachers, are much more refined than yours. We believe in cokes, candy, and ice-cream, not just an ordinary apple. We have also found that it helps a great deal to visit the homes of the math teachers. This always has a marvelous effect. Secondly, we find much more stock in our class than in yours. For instance, we have quantities of talent in both the dramatic and literary fields. Surely, there was never a finer play in the history of Uni High than the Junior play this year. Our talent assembly will be the bright star to which all future Junior classes will hitch their wagons. It would be well if some Senior classes would too. Although the Seniors claim all monetary results of the Marionette Show, it was the Juniors who made it possible. On the athletic field there were never such sharp-shooters or such runners. It is rumored that since we are remaining here another year, the gym is being enlarged and the turns on the race track widened.

With the aid of this mass of undeniable truths, I have tried to impress the Seniors with the fact that we Juniors are perfectly able to keep this weapon—if, indeed, it may be called a weapon—from any blemish for a year to come.

DAVID KRAEHENBUEHL

Welcome



It is only at the end of a good thing that we pause and turn our eyes backward to review carefully each happy or unhappy incident. Every small detail is carefully considered and reviewed, its value minutely examined, appraised, and then set aside.

From our gangling Freshman days, to our swaggering Senior year, we are conscious of every detail. Each year has burned its brand upon our mind, leaving behind the acrid smell of joy and struggle. Each year has carved its niche upon our shelf of memories. And it is from this shelf that we select each happening, to laugh or joke over it at the present. But we do not represent the spirit of University High School if we are continually dreaming of the past, reminiscing in the glow of our former glories. Instead, we are looking ahead—starkly staring at the future, vivid, tearing future, the path winding and tortuous, but always exciting and breath-taking. Finally we think we reach the peak where we can see our entire past laid out before us; but to us it is not a peak, for we must go bounding and pushing upward and outward for greater expansion—greater whether it be in the material sense of emoluments, or in the rising of the mind, one level at a time. Nothing matters but that we are continually going forward. We should never have time to pause in retrospection, but should be so busy that our past sorrows and joys will be shoved aside for future hopes and plans.

We congratulate you, whose success is our inspiration. If we can follow your example, we cannot fail. We will have time to broaden our friendship, time to engulf all that comes our way, time to store it for a future use. We want nothing of the past, for it is gone. Instead we strain to go forward, relying upon our past as only an aid in conquering the future. Let this stand as a guidepost to us and you. Never look backward to the dead and dusty past, but always to the glorious future.

We welcome and invite you to attend our first step into the future. What is attendant upon this we do not know. Our only wish is that you will be proud of us in this, our first success.

THOMAS MUNSON

Farewell



It is difficult at any time to say good-bye and in saying it to express affection for those from whom we part and appreciation for their many kindnesses. To say good-bye in this way is doubly difficult for us who are high school seniors and who have come to the eve of our Commencement.

Although for four years we have eagerly anticipated this occasion, upon its arrival we feel an unexpected sadness, a genuine regret that the ties of friendship binding us closely in our work and in our recreation must now be broken, as our little band separates and its members take their respective ways to fame and fortune. The termination of our pleasant association with the school is the only cloud on our happiness in achievement.

To our Principal and to our patient and persevering teachers, who have aided us this far on our way, we owe more of gratitude than can be expressed in mere words. We trust that we have used the advantages of study, that they have placed at our disposal, to the utmost of our ability. They have guided our intellectual growth and fitted us for the duties of vocation and the activities of citizenship. The teachers have handed us the torch of inspiration. May we keep it ever alight!

Fellow students, of the class of 1938, we have labored together with common interests toward a common goal. We have realized at last a measure of the success for which we have been striving; but alas, with this realization comes the necessity of parting. This is our last appearance as a class. After tonight we shall go our separate ways; but though time and space may divide us, we shall always be joined in heart and spirit, and the memories of our days at University High School will always be cherished. May good fortune attend us, and may we remember that the training we have received is but the preparation in our youth for the sequel of our lives. Let us still find time to learn something worthwhile since study is the task of youth, the business of maturity, and the pleasure of old age.

Friends, may you recall only our virtues, forgetting our faults, and may the future bring you nothing but kind recollections of those who now bid you good night and good-bye.

RUBY ROXANE LEES



Reading around table from left—Jo Ann Munson, Dorothy Huntington, Ruby Lees, Isabelle Butler, Ruth Jordan, Hal Bilyeu, Byron Martin, Thomas Munson, Robert Clevenger, Stephen Parrish, Margaret Bacon, Dorothy Quirke, Nina Coffing, Margaret Burlison.

U and I Staff

Editor-in-chief.....	Thomas Munson
Business Manager.....	Dorothy Huntington
Assistant Business Manager.....	Margaret Burlison
Literary Editor.....	Jo Ann Munson
Social Editor.....	Nina Coffing
Circulation Manager.....	Ruby Lees
Assistant Circulation Manager.....	Isabel Butler
Calendar and Joke Editor.....	Margaret Bacon
Snaps Editor.....	Byron Martin
Photo Editor.....	Stephen Parrish
Sports Editor.....	Robert Clevenger
Typist.....	Hal E. Bilyeu
Assistant Typist.....	Ruth Jordan



In Memoriam...

To the memory of Arthur Buswell, a genial classmate, a true artist, and a friend worth knowing, we affectionately dedicate this page.



ON THE ABUSE OF PHOTOGRAPHY

Photography is a youth, and like many a youth it is nearly full grown, but still quite immature. It is sometimes serious, sometimes humorous, sometimes mischievous and occasionally very unkind.

Photography today is a powerful force in our lives. One good news picture can tell a story accurately and in detail that would otherwise require hundreds of well-chosen words written by an expert. Modern cameras are smaller, and much more versatile than ever before. With an expensive miniature, with a fast lens, fast shutter, and fast film, one can get pictures that even the human eye cannot see.

Let the cameraman, both amateur and professional, see the handwriting on the wall and take warning. If newspapers do not stop abusing their freedom, they will surely lose it. If that should happen, the art of photography would be dragged through the mud of government propaganda in a nation that still is free.

Aside from the possibility of government interference, there are other things to consider. If press cameramen and their editors do not use more discretion, they will find that a cameraman can be very, very unpopular and that their untruthful news pictures will not impress the public. Photography is like fire. It can be a source of pleasure or of great harm. It must be handled intelligently.

—ARTHUR BUSWELL



Bottom Row—Anthony Palmisano, William Tomaras, Nellie Sturts, Frances Jones, Jeanne Donovan, Isabel Case, Harriet Rodebush, Priscilla Fletcher, Barbara Burt, Anastasia Katsinas, Mary Blaudow, Mary Ann Paton, George Brine, David Kraehenbuehl.

Second Row—Eudora Schnebly, Priscilla Colby, Jean Barnhart, Mary Lou Little, Sarah Reed, Ethel Scott, Lesley Wilson, Marie Foster, Joan Parish, Barbara Benton, Carolyn Carlson, Arlene Anderson, Eleanor Burge, Jane Cobb.

Third Row—Milton Shedd, Jose Lowry, Paul Johnson, Everett Herman, Robert Edgar, Harry Swartz, John Hunter, Helen Card, Margaret Loomis.

Junior Class Poem



BELLS

The chimes are sounding from the great stone tower
That stands above the spreading campus grass,
And with deep brassy tones they sound the hour
To hurry students as they swiftly pass.

The sound of those deep bells goes further yet
Than any ringer thinks to send their chime;
They echo in our hearts, and we forget
To study, and we dream away the time.

For it is spring again; the chimes ring clear
And sound the parting of the ways for some;
But we who are still Juniors, yet shall hear
Them ring out the hours for a year to come.

—JOAN PARRISH

Junior Class History



The Class of '39 has had a fine Junior year under the guidance of Priscilla Fletcher, president; Harriet Rodebush, vice-president; Isabel Case, secretary; and Barbara Burt, treasurer. Miss Changnon and Miss Kramer have been our very capable advisors, and Milton Shedd presided over the candy sales.

The Junior Party, given at Christmas time, was, of course, the best of the year. There were enough cookies for all present.

The Junior rings were distributed about April Fool's Day, with Paul Johnson and his committee watching carefully.

"Drums Of Death," the Junior mystery play was given by a very good cast under the competent direction of Miss Smith, on the evening of May 6. As we had foretold, it was an unparalleled success.

The Junior-Senior banquet, given June 4, at the Urbana Country Club, was a fitting climax to our third year at Uni High. Next year, as Seniors, we shall attend that banquet as honored, and venerated guests.

—PEGGY LOOMIS



Bottom Row—Eugene Armstrong, Phillip Anderson, Alice Stritz, Suzanne Clark, Barbara Holmes, Wendell Winkelman, John Schnebly, David Brown, Betty Ann Carter, Nancy Ruth, Virginia Allen, Robert Swartz, Earl Finder.

Second Row—Rosalyn Lanum, Marjorie Gallivan, Carmelita Lowry, Margaret Thomas, Dorothy Murphy, Ruth Walsh, Priscilla Lavin, Jeanne Denison, Ruth Wooters, Jeanne Vawter, Mary Margaret Gordon, Ruby Pilcher, Julia Masiko.

Third Row—Pierre Noyes, Lane Varney, James Metcalf, George Goble, Peter Scarseth, Dick Barlow, Dick Stouffer, Eugene Van Vranken, Charles Pickerill.

Sophomore Class Poem

Under the massive Gothic walls,
The Sophomore Class does stand;
The class, a mad house group is it,
With Brains on every hand;
And the people in this motley horde
Compose a brilliant band.

Class in, class out, from morn' 'til night,
You hear their measured treads;
You hear them shout in laughter loud
While shaking their tousled heads.
Oh, for the life of a Sophomore
Free from worries and dreads!

Toiling, skipping, dancing
Onward through school we go.
Each morning sees some new assignment
Each teacher, friends, and foes;
Something attempted, nothing done,
Has troubled our night's repose.

Hail, hail to thee, oh teachers mine
For the changes thou has wrought!
Thus at the fountain of education
We find what we have sought;
Thus in its brimming depths we find
At last a worthy thought.

—BARBARA HOLMES

Sophomore Class History



As Sophomores, we the class of '40 upheld the school tradition of being good Sophomores.

Early in the school year we elected our class officers as follows: John Schnebley, president; Wendell Winklemann, vice-president; Barbara Holmes, secretary; and David Brown, treasurer. Miss Bower and Mr. Alstrom were chosen to lead us through the right path during the school year.

We think our all-school party in February was quite a success. With the gym brightly decorated we danced to the music of Bob Barnes' Orchestra.

Sophomores were outstanding both in scholarship and in activities. Several boys were outstanding in athletics, three winning letters. Also Sophomores participated in the Puppet Show, assembly programs, and dramatic productions. Added to this was our own Sophomore Talent Assembly given in early May.

It may be truthfully said that the class of 1940 hopes that they may fulfill the responsibility of being Juniors next year.

—JOHN SCHNEBLEY



Bottom Row—Donald Kane, Ruth Casper, Mary Johnson, James Goodman, Mary Squires, Floyd Parks, Mary Sanford, Jack Cole, Christ Katsinas, Jean Tracy, Jewell Voorhees, Barbara Boulware, Yolanda Balseiro, Melvin Wagner, William Johnson.

Second Row—Albert Cardiff, Sam Peters, Duane Hall, Albert Bowman, Charles Adams, Richard Hoffman, Forrest Wilson, Jane Burke, Ruby McCormick, Lee Stevenson, Kathleen Wright, Ruth Clifford, Martha Goodwine, David Humble, Evelyn Straub.

Third Row—David Vestal, David Burlison, Dale Wright, Leroy Baum, Roy Harris, Alfred Callen, Warren Goodell, Benjamin Clark, Betty Jo Mullikin, Ruth Jacobs, Joanne Hills.

Freshman Class Poem



Although all Freshmen won't be Byrds,
They're easily compared to birds.

Birds have a very simple mind,
But Freshmen have the complex kind.

Birds learn how to build their nests,
While Freshmen learn to pass their tests.

The happy birds are a quiet lot,
Compared to the Freshmen, who are not.

Some birds migrate every year,
But always turn up right back here.

We trust the Freshmen simulate,
And turn up here—but not too late.

To resume their classwork and their fun.
Carry on, Oh Class of "41"!

—LEE STEVENSON

Freshman Class History



It has been a common theory of all Seniors that Freshmen are the lowest vertebrates existing, and as such are good only for avoidance. However, this year's group has disproved that idea. They got off to a good start by electing Jack Cole, president; Christ Katsinas, vice-president; Mary Sanford, secretary, and Jean Tracy, treasurer.

The Freshmen gave several note-worthy parties. There was a Hallowe'en party at Evelyn Straub's, a Christmas party at Ruth Jacobs', the annual Spring dance, which was the social event of a crowded season.

Under the deft handling of Mr. Katra and Mr. Astell, the Freshmen have developed into polished socialites and wise students; as such, they become Sophomores.

—JACK COLE



Bottom Row—Robert Lenthart, Mary Stafford, Jane Jordan, William Newcomb, Stella Jean Lehmann, Thomas Phipps, Phyllis Dahlman, Barbara Jean Watson.
Second Row—Jerry Cole, Roger Tobin, Patricia Vawter, Carol Kraehenbuehl, Jean Marie Halverson, Carrol Wilson, Arthur Price, John Taylor.
Third Row—Wayland Griffith, Alonzo Hunter, Franklin Baldwin, Gwendolyn Smith, Delora Hahn, Lyall Thomas, Karl Kubitz.

Sub-Freshman Class Poem

THE UNKNOWN CLASS

As members of the unknown class
 Who through these stately halls must pass,
 We'll try to make ourselves well-known.
 Thus shall the seeds of fame be sown.

The class was twenty-three in all
 When school assembled in the fall.
 The girls are numbered three plus eight,
 Therefore the boys predominate.

Keen knowledge is our first intent
 (We're young, we're green, we're innocent)
 And loyalty we must acquire,
 Our teachers will us so inspire.

On books we're taught to concentrate,
 In music to participate.
 As we can work, so also play,
 Athletics for each one holds sway.

Industrial arts and cooking zeal,
 Activities picked for their appeal,
 Make up Sub-Freshmen's weekly plan
 To learn to do as best we can.

Although our class is still unknown,
 We will unto our school have shown,
 When comes that sad yet happy date,
 That '42 shall graduate.

—WILLIAM NEWCOMB

Sub-Freshman Class History

The Sub-Freshman Class consisted of twenty-three members. The officers: William Newcomb, president; Thomas Phipps, vice-president; Stella Jean Lehmann, secretary; Jane Jordan, treasurer. We chose Mr. Goodson and Miss Kitchell as our class advisors.

We had a Hallowe'en party at the home of Stella Jean Lehmann, a Christmas party in room 308, and a Valentine party in the history room. We also helped the Freshman along with the all-school party in the spring.

We gave a talent program in an assembly at which various members played the piano, sang, and gave readings. Also one of our members, Thomas Phipps, took part in the annual marionette show.

We are grateful to the teachers that helped us to go through two grades in one year and become Freshmen a year earlier than we should otherwise have done. We are also grateful to the other members of the high school for helping us to become accustomed to the school and its ways.

On to a year of harder work, Freshmen!

—CAROL JEAN KRAEHEBUEHL

Commencement Calendar



BACCALAUREATE

Sunday, June 5, 8 P. M.

Recital Hall, Smith Memorial Building

Processional, "Priests' March"—Mendelssohn.....Orchestra
 Invocation.....The Reverend Mr. Isiah G. Martin
 Scripture.....The Reverend Mr. Isiah G. Martin
 "Sinfonietta"—Schubert Orchestra
 Sermon.....The Reverend Mr. Melvin A. Pearce
 "Beautiful Dreamer".....Foster

Margaret Burlison

Grace Lewis

Nina Coffing

Dorothy Quirke

Rosalie Galeener

Phoebe Vestal

Isabelle Butler

Benediction.....The Reverend Mr. Isiah G. Martin

PARENT-TEACHER AND CLASS DAY BANQUET

Monday, June 6, 6:00 P. M.

Woman's Building

President's Welcome.....Jean Jacob
 Parents' Response.....Professor Fred W. Tanner
 Class History.....Sara Jean Gray
 Class Poem.....Jo Ann Munson
 Class Will.....Emerson Hawkins, Isabelle Butler, Ruth Jordan, Hal Bilyeu,
 Dorothy Huntington.
 Class Prophecy.....Dorothy Quirke, Byron Martin, Jane Creighton, Phoebe Vestal,
 Robert Clevenger.
 Hatchet Oration.....Stephen Parrish
 Junior Response.....David Kraehenbuehl
 Address to Seniors.....Dr. Charles W. Sanford
 Distribution of Yearbooks.

COMMENCEMENT

Tuesday, June 7, 8:00 P. M.

Recital Hall, Smith Memorial Building

Processional Orchestra
 Invocation.....The Reverend Mr. Paul Burt
 "A Madrigal in May".....Hyatt Newton

Girls' Glee Club

Welcome.....Thomas Munson
 Piano Solo, "Valse in C-sharp Minor".....Chopin

Sara Jean Gray

Commencement Address.....Professor Wayland M. Parrish
 "Praise the Name of the Lord".....Ivanoff
 "Kathryn's Wedding Day".....Luvaas

Mixed Chorus

Farewell.....Ruby Lees
 Presentation of Diplomas.....Dean Thomas E. Benner
 Presentation of American History Award.....

.....Representative of the Daughters of the American Revolution

Benediction.....The Reverend Mr. Paul Burt
 Recessional, "Blue and Orange".....Roberta Moore

Orchestra



LITERARY:





Foggy Day in New York Harbor

The eerie calm over New York's busy harbor . . . the sudden droning of a speedboat that passes away, blanketed by the fog . . . dim shapes, slipping in and out of the grey curtain . . . the subdued rumble of a huge liner's horn . . . and the sharp toot of a tug that echoes and re-echoes into the misty vapor . . . sounds not hurrying but drifting along, calm-collected . . . the honk-honk of automobile horns wafted to the musky atmosphere . . . sleep . . . rest comes on a day like this . . . peace . . . even the usual strident notes of the ferries are dim . . . ghost-like phantoms passing on noiseless journeys . . . sleep . . . rest . . . and with these dim, far-away sounds floating through the state-room window, one drifts away into the realm of slumber.

—DAVID BROWN



Winter Afternoon

Snow gently falling—

Forming cover for brave frozen grasses,
Veiling the trees in virgin loveliness.

Dazzling whiteness—

Enveloping all in the path of the wind
Which carries the transfiguration.

Footsteps—

Crunching and sliding in soft downy turf,
Wending their way through the chilly street.

—NINA COFFING



Thoughts While on A Bus

Many people ride the bus
In rain and snow and sleet,
And you can see them waiting
All along the street.

The types of people seem so strange
There are so many kinds;
I sometimes wonder what could be
Happening in their minds.

—MARGARET THOMAS

What Is It?

Death—

A black-cloaked figure—

A falling leaf—

A yawning tiger—

A quick relief—

PRISCILLA FERN LAVIN

Dust Storm

Dust: deep, swirling, choking.

Desolation, ruin, havoc.

Vegetation gone, brown desert,

Howling wind, midnight skies at noon.

Huddled family, groping blindly.

Cattle, horses smothering, stumbling.

Despair, desolation.

BARBARA HOLMES

*Scene*

Gloriously, the wandering brook trickled through the meadow. It was a beautiful spring day—the grass was green, and the flowers were blooming—besides the sound of the dashing brook, the sweet warble of the birds could be heard. The sun was shining, and I hurried as fast as I could to get outside.

PETER SCARSETH.

*Fantasy*

The wind was cold on the little hill which gathered its shrubs about its rocky shoulders and attempted to remain serene. The wind hurled sharp blasts at the bare pine tree pointing to the sky. It was so tall that it cleaved the sky in two. But it was scrawny; it was bare; it was cold. And I was cold; for the fires of my life had burned low, and my courage ran out like quick mice scurrying from certain death. My hands were gnarled and twisted, seared with the brand of bitterness. But loveliness had touched my hands gently; laughter had curled the corners of my pain-torn mouth, and love had powdered my hair with a silver wand. Fairies had whispered of far-away lands, and I had listened. Diana had beckoned, and I had followed. Pan had laughed, and I had danced. People had pried into my soul, poking with greedy fingers into my mind. They found only flowers' faces, sunlight hours, scraps of poetry, strains of weird melody. So they said I was mad; they put me on the cold little hill with the slender tree, and I am cold. I am cold.

JO ANN MUNSON

“Vignettes by Sub-Freshmen”



A Scolding

Both persons were shaking from anger and fear;
Poor Junior was blushing from ear to ear.
“Now Junior, stop modeling that foolish clay,
’Tis time for Math, and not for play.
Junior, I tell you, this Math. must be done,
You have ten problems to do and haven’t begun.”

BARBARA JEAN WATSON



Vignette

Our neighbor has a telephone
Through which she talks in raucous tone.
She whiles away the live-long day
At holding her friends at bay.

Oh blessings on thee, telephone,
There’re many times when you alone
Saved life, and cash, and maybe a home—
But there’re dozens of times when I’ve moped forlorn
Wishing the ’phone had never been born.

THOMAS PHIPPS



An Indian Squaw

All day long a squaw sits in front of her wigwam making lucky charms
from rabbits’ feet. Her hands are gnarled but very skilful.

She has on a doe-skin dress with beads around her neck. On her feet are
moccasins. She has a brown band on her black, glossy hair. Her face is all
wrinkled, and her eyes are watery. She looks tired but happy.

MARY STAFFORD

Optimism

Uncle Wesley wasn't lazy; he was only waiting for a job—the right one. He would never let his daughter keep him. Not Uncle Wesley! But, you couldn't expect him to take that job as a delivery man. You see, that would lower the family name, and Uncle Wesley would sooner not eat for a whole day than soil the family name. Besides what if he did wait three years for the right job? He could pay it all back when he found that job. When would he find it? Oh, any time now, just any time.

JANE CREIGHTON.



Viewpoints

A tower of mahogany above a mass of flowers?

No.

Merely my bedpost above my patchwork quilt.

A lacy veil drawn over a beautiful painting?

No.

Merely my cheese cloth curtains shutting out
light from the sky.

A greasy old hag with a head full of sticks

Watching her fingers reeking with blood?

Why, no.

That's I with cold cream and curlers,
manicuring my nails.

CORNELIA GREEN.

Sophomore's Metaphorical Dictionary

- Applause—flapping seals on the ice. Ruth Wooters.
- Book—a window through which adventures are viewed. Pierre Noyes.
- Civilization—the beautiful daughter of science and culture. Pierre Noyes.
- Dog's long ears—cabbage leaves in hot weather. Betty Ann Carter.
- False modesty—sheer silk stockings. Barbara Holmes.
- Grass—fairies' swords. Ruth Wooters.
- Gray sky—a wet, gray sheet draped over the town; it drips in places. Pierre Noyes.
- Income tax—government alimony. Ruth Walsh.
- Latin—an old broken down man with whiskers three feet long. David Brown.
- Lightning—a Golden-Glove tournament between the clouds. Eugene Van Vranken.
- Mystery—recognizing and naming the Dicnne quintuplets. Eugene Van Vranken.
- Night—sorrow at the death of Day. Jeanne Vawter.
- Paris—brightest jewel in the brooch of Europe. Priscilla Lavin.
- Psychologist—the rich people's necessity. David Brown.
- Red hair—a Fourth of July flare. Barbara Holmes.
- Rumble of distant thunder—the earth snoring. David Brown.
- Sin—spattered ink on a sheet of white paper. Barbara Holmes.
- Stomach—a churn meant for things besides butter. Nancy Ruth.



The Seed

Chubby, boyish hands pushed the withered pumpkin seed into the ground, and tiny feet scraped dirt over the irregular hole. Then, since it was bedtime, our would-be-gardener's weary legs moved reluctantly toward the house. A backward glance and a deep sigh accompanied each forced step.

That evening the pitter-patter of rain was heard by our tossing Sonny. A moment later a pug nose pressed itself against the window pane. Thus Sonny clutched the sill endeavoring to keep sleep off. Eventually the Sand Man conquered.

The next morning Sonny's mother felt a pathetic desire to cry and laugh when a very muddy, bedraggled boy gurgled—

"Mother, my seed's still there and it's growing!"

Then in answer to her questioning look, his small chest expanded and his joyous gurgle filled with pride as he piped, "I know 'cause I just went outside and dug it up to see!"

RUBY ROXANE LEES

March

Today is a beautiful day, as seen from the inside. The trees wave beckoningly through the window, the sun extends warm hospitality, and the green carpet of grass motions intimately for one to come out.

Coatless and defenseless, I decided to accept this challenge. I unsuspectingly pushed upon the door, my chest extended, ready to inhale a breath of warm spring air. A cold wind blew past my ears, caressing my neck with frigid fingers. A chilling blast drove the marrow of my bones to their deepest crevices. Methodically, the gale gasped and rattled, worming its way under my shirt, waving my tie like a Communist banner, and rippling my hair like a ripe wheat field in August.

I slid behind a wall, but that protecting friend did no good. The West Wind cleverly called the East Wind which came huffing and puffing around the corner. His breath whistled threateningly; his brow wrinkled ominously; and his cheeks became round as apples.

With no more ado, I turned and scuttled before the buffeting. Forgetting to open the door, I ran headlong into it, fumbled with the doorknob, and finally slipped into shelter, broken and winded by the torrent outside. Oh, that cruel, jesting teaser, March.

THOMAS MUNSON



October

Golden spikes stretch up to heaven
Blue and boundless sky
Gaily painted, futile leaves
Flutter slowly by.
Bitter tang of blue leaves-smoke,
A last farewell to dancing days.
October drifts so slowly by
When seen in summer's lovely haze.

JO ANN MUNSON

Sky Larrow

The sky was sad ; it drooped, sobbed with a steady sorrow. The trees sighed, and spring seemed far away. The swelling buds retired into their brown blankets. Drearily the rain-drops slipped down the tree-trunks, slid over the weeds. The sky settled into soft clouds, and sobbed itself to slumber.

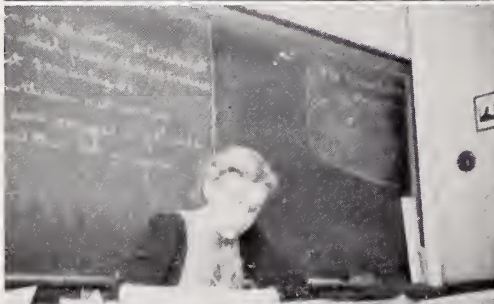
DOROTHY QUIRKE



Night Life

Through the many-colored lights and strands of crepe paper could be seen a herd of milling people shoving aimlessly back and forth. While a screeching trombone blared forth its choppy notes, the scraping of tired feet and the pounding of drums melted into one monotonous, rhythmical beat. Now and then a small, faltering voice moaned out its sad and senseless tune. Over the tumult could be heard the banging and clashing of metal, while a sour note from a trumpet was clearly audible to all who were in the community. Now and then the tinkling of an off-key piano could be heard as its jazz-crazed pianist pounded and crooned his love song. While a strumming banjo sings out its notes, the herd stomps on. Now and then the clamor subsides, and the shuffling of feet rises to the shoving of squeaky chairs. On through the night this "swing" band screams.

SARAH JEAN GRAY



Calendar



SEPTEMBER

- 13—School bells call us back to our familiar abode for another year of mental strife.
- 22—'Tis rumored that some Senior girls have taken quite a liking to a chubby little Freshman named Jewell. They say he's really got what it takes.
- 23—Miss Kramer loses all patience with the one o'clock study hall, and here it's only the second week of school. Our model pupils must be slipping.
- 27—Eight girls in a class where he is the only boy proves to be too much for John Murphey, who calls himself a real he-man. We wonder!
- 29—Barbara Holmes, a mere Sophomore, seems to be furnishing some pretty stiff competition for some of the girls of longer standing here at our Alma Mater.

OCTOBER

- 5—Hal Bilyeu, a transfer from Findlay, is making quite a big hit here at Uni High. See the opposite sex for further information.
- 8—No school today, because of a Teachers' Convention. They're a real blessing in disguise.
- 19—The Cohens (Sol and Julius) return to us for their annual assembly program, and are even more entertaining than usual.
- 23—Uni High girls entertain G. A. A. members from other Champaign County high schools. The noon-day lunch turns out to be the most entertaining factor.

26—First six-weeks report cards are given out, and pupils go around looking as though they've lost their last friend, or is it just last year's good grades?

29—The Senior's Hallowe'en party, with all the trimmings, is a huge success. Did you see Jimmie Embry dressed in a nurse's uniform? Woo! Woo!

NOVEMBER

9—Only 45 more days until Christmas! Have you finished your Christmas shopping yet?

12—Uni High wins its first basketball game of the season from Gifford. Maybe we have something here after all.

20—Uni High displays its long hidden talent at Dramatic Evening, and most of it seems to lie within the ranks of the lower classmen. There's something wrong with that.

24—At last our long-awaited-for Thanksgiving vacation begins. You'd better plan to have only the turkey stuffed or suffer the consequences.

29—Shucks, here we are back at school again, but there seems to be quite a number of students recuperating, "er sompin'".

DECEMBER

3—This has been a most exciting day. First, the Senior play cast is announced and then what should Jerry Adams do but announce her marriage of last summer. Little one, what now?

8—The thought of getting her 2nd six-weeks' report card is just too much for Jane Creighton. The poor girl faints this morning—and me without a shovel.

10—Our annual basketball supper is held tonight, and for further information see Marge Burlison and Sil Colby concerning a paper-hanger.





14—Boys' fashion note: duo-colored earmuffs are the rage throughout the school. Have you seen Pete Cardiff's red and yellow ones? It's the gypsy in him.

18—The Juniors really do things up right when they do them. Their Christmas party tonight is one of the nicest ever given. Jean Jacob received a bow and arrow to lend a helping hand to Dan Cupid.

JANUARY

3—Back from vacation, and no more until Easter. Oh, misery, oh unhappy woe!

8—Senior play is presented to an all too small crowd, but is very successful, nevertheless. A new romance comes to view—Paul Johnson and Issy Case. He has a car, too.

11—After GR Tri-Club tonight, three Uni High Seniors take their own apple pie into Hanley's and with perfect ease and nonchalance, eat the whole pie. Yes, they even had cheese to go with it.

18—U & I ad supper is provided by Miss McHarry, Miss Zilly, and Mrs. Neff. Who said teachers can't do anything but teach?

19—Milton Shedd and David Kraehenbuehl show us how the Boys' Home Ec. Club has improved their table manners. Why can't more boys take the hint?

21—The Girl Reserves give a matinee hop that's really successful. Entertainment and refreshments are provided, and a good time is had by all.

FEBRUARY

1—Miss Marshall is wondering if Campaign's Dollar Day had anything to do with the fact that there were just about 12 girls in P. E. class today.

11—Another Girl Reserve hop with still more refreshments. I think we really have something here if we can hang on to it.



17—Have you heard Joe Opolka's goon language? I don't get it.

18—Ruth Jordan says, "A man dies, he's buried, and *lives* in a cemetery the rest of his life." Starch my mittens, who'd a-thunk it?

19—The Sophomores give their annual Valentine party and appoint Coach Alstrom as keeper of the balloons. He was all swelled up over it, too. Ouch, that one hurt.

22—Extra! Dot Quirke is caught robbing the cradle. It looks like the real thing, though, between her and Roy Harris. Girls, we must be slipping.

MARCH

1—March comes in like a lamb so that means it will go out like a lion, or does it?

5—Paul Johnson and Everett Herman cut Jose Lowry's hair, so today he is a man (a lady's man).

17—The State Basketball Tournament begins today. There are so many people in town it's hard to find a place to stand up.

24—This year's lettermen disgrace the school by having their annual Hobo Day. Methinks the females of the school should think up something to offset the males.

31—Something slipped! March goes out like a lamb, and now no one has any faith in good ol' Mother Nature.

APRIL

1—No wonder, everyone looks so happy today. It's April Fool's Day.

8—This spring, Bill Wisegarver's fancy has lightly turned to Ruth Wooters. Wonder how that affects Dora, or was it just a passing fancy for her?





14—Easter vacation begins today. Here's wishing a happy Easter to all of you dumb Bunnies.

23—Our Puppet Show, "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs", turns out to be a real success.

29—The U & I assembly is presented today; Byron Martin is forced to wear a raincoat and carry an umbrella for protection.

MAY

6—The Junior Class presents a thrilling mystery play. Some real hidden talent is disclosed by several members of the cast.

13—The Seniors give the rest of the school, including the teachers, a real surprise today, and a good time is had by all.

14—Freshmen give their Spring Party to-night, and many underclassmen appear in formals for the first time. Gee, it's great to be young.

20-22—G.A.A. members take a week-end hike to Decatur and some "scrump-tious" sunburns result. Oh, well, it was fun while it lasted (the hike, I mean).

31—Those semester exams are here again and it won't be long before the Senior Class will be leaving the underclassmen on their own (we hope).

JUNE

4—The Juniors treat the Seniors to a marvelous time at the Urbana Country Club. How do those underclassmen get in?

5—Well, now that Baccalaureate is over, it's just a matter of time until we leave you all.

6—Our annuals are distributed at Class Night and from all comments are a real success. The staff can breathe easily now.

7—Commencement! With it we bring our all too short high school life to a close.

—MARGARET BACON.

Honors Day at Uni High



The windows of the hall looked shiny and vacant. So did the faces of the thirty-four Seniors sprawling about in various graceful poses. Each was amusing himself in his own quaint way. Byron Martin, fondly dubbed the "Woman's Home Companion," by Steve Parrish, sat idly pulling wings off unfortunate flies. Steve, in the meantime, wrinkled his brow in an effort to look thoughtful and succeeded in looking only disgusted. A gavel thumped, and the Seniors jumped simultaneously, then folded their cherubic hands, and smiled sweetly. Judge Duck-face surveyed them sternly and said, "Having found you children guilty of attending school, of getting good grades, and of perpetrating other high crimes and misdemeanors, I am hereby forced to bestow upon your depraved (the Seniors nodded happily) brows the following honors consisting of one wasp nest to each named:

Tom Munson, for making the course in par under the handicap of a twin sister.

Isabel Butler, for trying anyhow.

Margaret Burlison, for long distance running. (Remember her 18 medals in track?)

Dorothy Huntington, for surviving final exams with the aid of asthma, hay-fever, and a conveniently sprained right hand.

Ruby Lees, for her overworked feminine charm.

Ruth Jordan, for introducing a quaint game of tag, sometimes known as "Love on the Run".

Hal Bilyeu, for keeping up the Max Harnish tradition: you know, "I'm a wonderful man".

Bob Krabbe, for succeeding Joe Opolka as the school Tarzan - - Wahoo!

Emerson Hawkins, for stretching the truth further than we ever thought it possible . . . but sometimes it bounces back.

Jerree Adams, for keeping big events secret for the greatest possible time.

John Murphey, for the best job of lock picking in the history of dear old Uni High.

Bob Clevenger, for the best imitation of a German spy, from the ears up, since the World War.

Dorothy Quirke, for bravely hiding her sorrow with a mask of gaiety. (Just a Pierrette at heart.)

(Signed:)

COURT REPORTER.

Pastoral

The inky blackness is penetrated only by faint prints of light from a far away shepherds' hut. The trees carry on a whispered conversation among themselves. A nightbird sings a sweet, but solemn song from a far-off glade. The golden sun sets slowly behind the rim. The great wall stretches out to me like beckoning fingers. The canyons are tinged with purple and red. Dozens of tiny sparks suddenly fill the cool air, as fireflies come floating by. The towering walls and deep gorges reflect the peace and serenity of the place. Tall, lean pines begin to moan as the wind whistles around them. I hear the dainty click-click of tiny hoofs, as deer come to drink. A cold grey shadow drifts across in front of me. The deer spring, sending torrents of earth and rock down into the canyon. Now deep and far away comes the echo, gathering force, and shaking the great red walls. Now again, all is silence. A silvery moon pokes its head from behind a cloud.

WENDELL WINKELMAN



Death

Death comes; and when it comes to those near us, it takes away a part of us which never is replaced. Death strikes with a cold and merciless indiscriminatio. It takes away alike the infant, youth, and aged. Death strikes, and tears the happy baby from the world. It takes away unknown potentialities. Death comes to the youth about to reach his prime and leaves a space never to be quite filled in. Death strikes in spite of heartache, relief, or agony. To all, Death comes.

DOROTHY HUNTINGTON

Terror

Vainly I tried to fight it, but it was bound to come. I tried to read, but my eyes felt as heavy as a ton of bricks. The rival ticking of the two clocks, the soothing murmur of a distant radio—both served as deadly weapons.

I was alone. Even the crackling fire, which seemed to welcome me to a comfortable evening, proved to be no consolation. The wind seemed to scorn my feeble attempts at making some noise, and with a hollow groan echoing down the chimney, I, terror stricken, in utter despair, flung myself down on the sofa to try to fall asleep.

MARY GORDON



The Music Building

Of all the spots on the University Campus, the most attractive to me is the Music Building, Smith Hall. The place is pervaded with that intangible something that some call atmosphere; I prefer to think of it as the effect of so much music in the air, music at its best. It is not definite, concise, and mathematical music, but music more reminiscent of memories of the past in the time of the great masters; music in which the "lost chord" may have been re-created, unheard by any human ear, only to drift away again into silence among the columns, balconies, and marble stairways of Smith Hall, whence it came.

STEPHEN PARRISH



A Students Resolve

I like to read the "Liberty",
Instead of English IV;
For "Liberties" are interesting
And English is a bore.

I don't like Physics very much.
It's most too deep for me;
I can't see now (though I can't tell)
What use 'twill ever be.

Nobody lets me do the things
That I would like to do;
But I'm determined that they won't
Make me a teacher too!

JANE CREIGHTON

"Grassy Lake"

Of all of my vacations, I can think of none more interesting and exciting than the one at Grassy Lake. This lake is located ten miles from Texarkana, Arkansas. It was formed by a sort of basin, and it now covers three thousand five-hundred acres. The depth of this lake is approximately four or five feet excepting in the center. Here, the water's depth is fifteen or twenty feet and is infested with alligators, snakes, and other types of water animals. This lake is so dense with cypress trees and cypress "knees" that in order for us to find our way about, we had to follow white flags that had been attached every so often to the trees in order to form a route. Near the edge, where the water is more shallow, long, green weeds can be seen on the bottom. This is how the lake procured its name.

You all have seen pictures of jungles and what inhabits them. Although this place is not exactly considered a jungle, it represents one so well that I could hardly restrain from looking for cannibals. This feeling was especially great on a warm, gloomy night. The stillness, broken only by the steady noise of insects and an occasional lonely call of some bird, gave me a creepy feeling that I had never sensed before. If someone had made the exclamation "boo," I am afraid that the boat would have returned to camp with but one man left to row.

Despite all of the tales and our different feelings, there was also the beautiful part of the vacation. The cabins were located on the side of the hill, all equipped with electricity, gas, and refrigeration. To lie in bed early in the morning and look out of the window at the scenery, with one or two large, white cranes against the blue sky as a back-ground, was a pleasure that will never be forgotten.

HAL E. BILVEU



Sketch

When I looked up, the man was staring evilly through the doorway. His eyes were gleaming and predatory, and his body was rigid and stiff.

"Shall we drink?" he asked feebly.

I was fearful as I watched him drink, but thankful that he had not noted the change of glasses. All at once, he fell backwards, attempting to scream. His eyes were red now, red with vengeance; but it was I who had won it. He was dead. I left the house quickly and saw him no more.

ROSALIE GALEENER

Our Senior Year

The Senior year is said to be the most enjoyable period in our high school career. We have met many new students and are well acquainted with our present classmates. The Senior teachers who are now our friends, not merely our instructors, seem to be conducting the courses in a more grown up manner than did our previous teachers. We surely do appreciate this fact. As a relief from our difficult studies, we are allowed to attend numerous outside activities. Being called sophisticated and dignified doesn't seem to bother us. In fact, I believe we rather like it. Just the thought of being a Senior seems to inspire us most.

MARGARET BURLISON



College Life

It is generally conceded that college life is disorderly. I agree with the statement heartily after visiting my friend John, a Freshman. For a week after moving in, my friend's room resembled the path of a hurricane. Books, magazines, photographs, cameras, and clothes! It looked as if he had left his accumulation of clothes of about five days on the floor. The bed was unmade, and the furniture was in the middle of the room. In fact I couldn't tell what I was stepping upon. The only admission was by a path from the door to the desk.

BYRON MARTIN



Somnolescent

Sleep—ah to drift into its embracing arms; to leave this world behind that curtain that cloaks sleep from the outside. Just once more to feel the cool, restful peacefulness of sleep approaching—to happily release myself into its powers. Powers to make me forget, imagine, and build bright and high hopes for the future. The sweet contentment, feeling myself slipping—slowly at first, then rushing madly against time until I finally sink into a cool, dark mist which completely absorbs me—endless peace. Rest at last; going on forever—forever—

RUTH JORDAN

Homecoming at Illinois

Noise, banners flying, people hustling in gaiety are only a few of the signs of Homecoming. To a number of us this event comes only once a year, and it leaves a lasting memory. Homecoming to me means the returning of students to a school which they have formerly attended or to a place that they will always, more or less, call their home. And we who are left behind call it more than home; it is the University of Illinois.

ISABELLE BUTLER

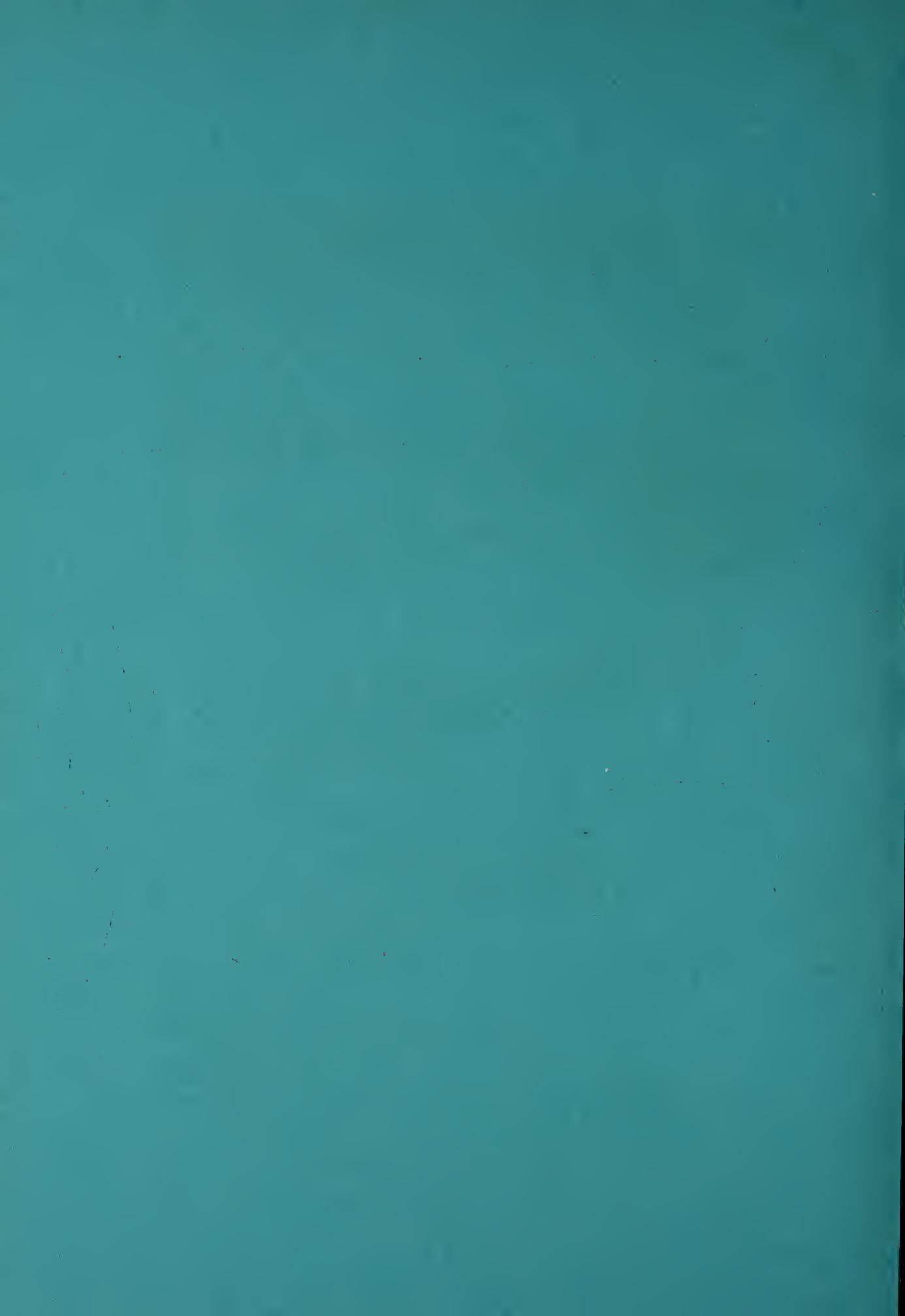


Sister or Pest?

There seems to be no limit to my younger sister's curiosity. Never a day goes by that she doesn't want to know something. If she doesn't want to know where I am going, or where I was, she wants to know why I was. If Dad gives me something, she wants to know what it is for, and why I got it, or she has to have some, too. She has to know *where*, *why*, or *what* all day. Sometimes she wants to know *what*, but not about the dishes.

DONALD BRUSS







Bottom Row—James Metcalf, Phoebe Vestal, Ruby Lees, Jo Ann Munson, Lane Varney.
Second Row—Dorothy Quirke, Stephen Parrish, Sarah Jean Gray.

Senior Class Play



On January 8, 1938, the Senior Class presented *The Youngest*, a comedy by Phillip Barry.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Charlotte Winslow.....	Ruby Lees
Oliver Winslow.....	James Metcalf
Victoria (Vicki) Winslow.....	Nancy Ann Hall
Augusta Winslow Martin.....	Sara Jean Gray
Alan Martin.....	Lane Varney
Martha (Muff) Winslow.....	Jo Ann Munson
Richard Winslow.....	Stephen Parrish
Nancy Blake.....	Dorothy Quirke
Katie.....	Phoebe Vestal



Bottom Row—Frances Jones, Priscilla Colby, Eudora Schnebly, Mary Lou Little, Helen Card, Margaret Loomis, Anastasia Katsinas.
Second Row—Mary Ann Paton, Barbara Burt, John Hunter, Milton Shedd, Nellie Sturts.

Junior Class Play



The Junior Class play this year was a mystery, "Drums of Death", by Howard Reed, presented on May 6, 1938.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Sheldon Harley.....	John Hunter
Liza.....	Mary Ann Paton
Celeste.....	Peggy Loomis
Mrs. Gillette.....	Nellie Sturts
Amelia Gillette.....	Eudora Schnebly
Mrs. Oakley.....	Helen Card
Eugenia Bowles.....	Frances Jones
Newton Cooper.....	Milton Shedd
Doctor Cameron.....	Joe Opolka
Paula Bailey.....	Anastasia Katsinas



Bottom Row—Carmelita Lowry, Alice Stiritz, Stuart Tanner, Robert Edgar, John Murphey, Betty Ann Carter, Margaret Thomas.

Second Row—Mr. Astell, Forrest Wilson, Lee Stevenson, David Vestal, James Goodman, Charles Pick-erill, Robert Swartz, Anthony Palmisano, Floyd Parks.

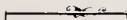
Third Row—David Burlison, Everett Herman, Harry Swartz, John Hunter, John Speed.

Lens Club



Chairman.....	Robert Edgar
Secretary.....	Stuart Tanner
Treasurer.....	John Murphey

The Lens Club studied the various phases of photography. They went on field trips and had actual practice in taking and developing pictures. They had a contest for the best pictures taken. An assembly was presented by them during the year. Their club was under the sponsorship of Mr. Astell.





Bottom Row—Pierre Noyes, David Vestal, Mary Sanford, Phoebe Vestal, Dorothy Quirke, Barbara Burt, Richard Stouffer, Dick Hoffman.

Second Row—Margaret Bacon, David Kraehenbuehl, Jo Ann Munson, Lane Varney, Isabel Case, Thomas Phipps, Phillip Anderson.

Third Row—John Murphey, Dorothy Murphy, Emerson Hawkins, Dorothy Huntington, Mary Lou Little, Stuart Tanner, Barbara Holmes.

Marionette Show

The Senior Class sponsored the marionette show "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs", which was given April 23, 1938.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Snow White.....	Barbara Burt
Queen.....	Phoebe Vestal
Hunter.....	Richard Stouffer
Slave.....	Richard Hoffman
Prince	Philip Anderson
Hans	Mary Sanford
Klumpy.....	Richard Hoffman
Timpie-Tee.....	Thomas Phipps
Rudy.....	David Vestal
Raggy.....	Dorothy Quirke
Red-Shoes.....	Pierre Noyes
Sunshine.....	Mary Lou Little
Script.....	Phoebe Vestal
Music.....	Nina Coffing
Production Manager.....	Jo Ann Munson
Electrician.....	Lane Varney
Stage Construction.....	Emerson Hawkins, John Murphey, Stuart Tanner
Puppet Construction.....	Phoebe Vestal, Dorothy Huntington
Stage Setting and Scenery.....	Isabel Case, Barbara Burt, Barbara Holmes



Bottom Row—Evelyn Straub, Gwendolyn Smith, Stella Jean Lehmann, Barbara Burt, Lesley Wilson, Jeanne Donovan, Isabel Case, Dorothy Quirke, Mary Lou Little, Jeanne Vawter, Jane Cobb, Ruby Pilcher, Betty Ann Carter, Mary Stafford, Phyllis Dahlman.

Second Row—Anastasia Katsinas, Priscilla Colby, Eudora Schnely, Margaret Burlison, Mary Ann Paton, Rosalie Galeener, Grace Lewis, Phoebe Vestal, Carolyn Carlson, Dolora Hahn, Margaret Loomis, Mary Margaret Gordon, Isabelle Butler, Martha Goodwine, Patricia Vawter.

Third Row: Byron Martin, Jean Barnhart, Miss Kittell, John Murphey, Dorothy Murphy, David Burlison, Sarah Reed, Jose Lowry, Barbara Benton, James Metcalf, Jack Cole, John Speed, Mary Sanford, Eleanor Burge, Mr. Holmes.

Fourth Row—Stephen Parrish, Harry Swartz, James Embry, John Hunter.

Boys' and Girls' Glee Club

President.....Dorothy Quirke

Vice President.....Nancy Hall

Secretary-Treasurer.....Marv Lou Little

Librarians—Lesley Wilson, Jeanne Donovan, Isabel Case, and
Barbara Burt

Accompanist.....Nina Coffing

Student Director.....Mary Lou Little

The Girls' Glee Club, directed by Miss Kitchell, had forty members. They sang for a Parent-Teachers Meeting and at the County Music Festival, and participated in Music Night, Commencement, and Baccalaureate. Several girls were chosen as members of the 1938 All State School Chorus.

The Boys' Glee Club, directed by Mr. Holmes, had twelve members. They participated in the County Festival.



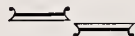
Bottom Row—Mary Stafford, Stella Jean Lehmann, Margaret Johnson, Carol Kraehenbuehl, Yolanda Balsiero, Barbara Jean Watson, Ruth Clifford, Dorothy Murphy, Jane Creighton, Mary Lou Little, Mary Sanford, Ruth Casper, Barbara Boulware, Joanne Hills, Ruth Jacobs, Martha Goodwine, Kathleen Wright.

Second Row—Patricia Vawter, Betty Ann Carter, Mary Margaret Gordon, Alice Stiritz, Carmelita Lowry, Isabel Case, Frances Jones, Suzanne Clark, Anastasia Katsinas, Jean Tracy, Gwendolyn Smith, Isabelle Butler, Nina Coffing, Delora Hahn.

Third Row—Miss Marshall, Mary Ann Paton, Jeanne Denison, Margaret Thomas, Ruth Wooters, Priscilla Lavin, Margaret Loomis, Ruby McCormick, Sarah Reed, Dorothy Huntington, Vesta Stoval, Barbara Butt, Barbara Benton, Harriet Rodebush, Jane Burke, Ruby Pilcher.

G. A. A.

President.....	Mary Lou Little
Vice-President.....	Jane Creighton
Secretary, first semester.....	Nancy Hall
Secretary, second semester.....	Dorothy Murphy
Treasurer.....	Mary Sanford
Gym Class Secretaries.....	Barbara Benton, Ruth Casper, Margaret Thomas



Girls' Athletic Association



The Girls' Athletic Association, sponsored by Miss Marshall, was a very active organization this year. In October the University High girls were hostesses at a play day at which about one hundred girls from various schools in Champaign County were in attendance. This spring on May 7 ten of the girls attended a play day at Monticello. The program was excellent, and the girls reported a wonderful time. Play days such as these are held frequently in this State and serve as substitute for interscholastic sports for the girls. At a play day the girls participate in sports with other schools instead of in competition against them.

During the winter the girls enjoyed an ice-skating party at the University rink, and a "splash" party at Urbana High School. Early in the spring the Freshmen entertained twenty Thornburn Junior High School pupils at a gym party. On April 29 the G. A. A. held its initiation, followed by a picnic at Hessel Park, with over forty girls attending. Fifteen girls went on a week-end camping trip to Decatur on May 20.

A number of athletic activities were sponsored by G. A. A. The attic was pressed into use once again for after school games. Usually after eight weeks of practice in a sport, a tournament was held. Bowling, badminton, archery, ping-pong, tennis, basketball, and volleyball were the sports in which the girls participated. The inter-class tournaments in volleyball and in basketball were won by the Sophomores. In the spring all four classes took part in the baseball tournament, which was won by the Seniors. Francis Jones' team won the bowling tournament. The winner of the badminton tournament was Ruby Pilcher, while ping-pong honors went to Mary Ann Paton. The last tournament of the year was tennis. The G. A. A. took part in a state-wide basketball telegraphic meet, with Mary Ann Paton high scorer from this school. This year several girls earned school numerals and letters, which were presented at an athletic assembly late in the year.



Seated—Stephen Parrish, Mary Margaret Gordon, Patricia Vawter, Stella Jean Lehmann, William Newcomb, Arthur Price, Mary Lou Little, Margaret Burlison, Warren Goodell, Richard Stouffer, John Hunter, Duane Hall, Floyd Parks, Mr. Holmes.

Standing—Grace Lewis, Phoebe Vestal, Eleanor Burge, Dorothy Mast, Gwendolyn Smith, Richard Hoffman, John Schnebly, Benjamin Clark, David Burlison, Robert Clevenger, James Metcalf, Stuart Tanner, David Krachenbuehl, Pierre Noyes.

Orchestra

President.....Mary Lou Little

Vice-President.....Stephen Parrish

Librarian.....James Metcalf

The orchestra, under the direction of Mr. Holmes, played at several assembly programs and participated in the Annual County Festival at St. Joseph. All members were eligible if they could play their parts well and were in good scholastic standing. They also played at the Baccalaureate and Commencement exercises. A few members were selected to play with the All-State Orchestra. Instead of giving an operetta this year, the orchestra and glee clubs together gave a concert night.



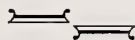
Bottom Row—Carol Krachenbuehl, Margaret Bacon, Ruth Jordan, Cornelia Green, Jane Creighton, Rosalie Galeener, Mary Stafford.
Second Row—Miss Changnon, Grace Lewis, Sarah Reed, Margaret Burlison, Ruby Lees, Nina Coffing.

Girl Reserves

President.....Jane Creighton

Secretary-Treasurer.....Cornelia Green

The Girl Reserves were sponsored by Miss Changnon. During the year they gave a play at the County Home, made scrap-books for hospitals and the Orphans' Home, attended Tri-Club at the Y. W. C. A. once a month for supper and discussion, gave clothes to charity, and took the Cunningham Home children to a movie.



Other Activities



Among the activity groups was the Dramatic Club, which was made up of about thirty-five girls and boys, with Miss Smith as the sponsor. This group studied play adaptation, make-up, interpretation, creative writing, and extemporary dramatics. They also gave plays and, during the first semester, presented a dramatic night program, consisting of three one-act plays.

Another very interesting, as well as useful, club was the Home Economics Club for Boys. The boys' work included talks on personality, and on how high school boys should dress. The boys learned how to cook many different dishes. They studied out-door cooking, marketing, etiquette, and the art of serving a banquet. They made field trips to dairies, bakeries, and candy shops. They obtained valuable experience by serving at the Annual Athletic Supper. This club, which was one of the most popular clubs of the year, was composed of about twenty boys, under the sponsorship of Miss Dickie.

The Models Club, sponsored by Mr. Goodson, was another favorite of the boys. Their projects were building model airplanes, model ships, and radio sets. There were thirteen boys in this group.

Girls interested especially in athletics were in the Leader's Group, under the direction of Miss Marshall. The sixteen girls in this club learned how to umpire and referee games, how to assist in gym classes with stunts, and how to be squad leaders in gym classes. They also assisted Miss Marshall with the county playday, which was held at this school.

The Typing Club, composed of nine boys and girls under the direction of Mrs. Hagan, was a very worthwhile club. The members learned the keyboard of the typewriter and the technique of typing, using the touch system. They typed to music, arranged material on half sheets, and took time tests.

This year, the Handicraft Club was divided into three groups. Miss Terry had charge of a group of twenty girls, who knitted, crocheted, embroidered, and did other sorts of hand-work. For the first semester Mrs. Neff directed the beginners in shop work, such as wood carving, burning, and working; linoleum block printing; metal tapping; and other industrial arts. Mr. Thrall directed the advanced people in shop work for the first semester, and at the beginning of the second semester, admitted to this group the beginners who had been with Mrs. Neff. There were fourteen girls and boys in the shop work group.





Bottom Row—Eddie Bussman, Hal Bilyeu, Thomas Munson, Stuart Tanner, Eugene Van Vranken, Mr. Alstrom.
Second Row—Jack Cole, Robert Clevenger, Robert Edgar, John Hunter, Harry Swartz, Peter Scarseth, James Goodman, Earl Finder (Mgr.).

Basketball

Primarily, through the efforts of Coach Willmer Alstrom, who is completing his fourth successful year at University High School, and Captain Tom Munson, who led in scoring and enthusiasm, a team was developed that could boast a better season than that of any previous year. The boys of the squad, in turn, supplemented this leadership with hard work and constant loyalty.

The season opened auspiciously when University High defeated Gifford in its first game. Although many shots went astray, much promise was shown. Leading by one point in the first half, our team pulled out ahead to win the game in the second half, 19 to 7.

It was nip and tuck all the way through the Seymour game, with Seymour having a slight edge in the fourth quarter. Therefore, Captain Bullinger, of the opponents, held his team to a stall, thus winning 20 to 15.

Uni High won its next two games against Penfield and Ogden. We were easy victors in the Penfield game, 26 to 15, but Ogden was subdued only after a hard struggle, and then by the score of 19 to 17.

Uni High was downed 33 to 8 by a tall Philo team, which later won the county championship. This group had the advantage of being able to drop the ball into the basket, therefore saving quantities of energy.

In the next game our great rivals from the little town of St. Joseph defeated us 38 to 24, thereby keeping the travelling cup, which has been going back and forth between the two schools for many years. Captain Munson headed the scoring for Uni High with twelve points. We are hoping next year's team will revenge this crushing defeat.

Uni High brought up her average by winning the next two games without any trouble. Our Alumni were handed a disastrous defeat of 27 to 12 just before the Christmas holidays, and Ludlow was trampled underfoot in a 42 to 20 go.

Deland defeated Uni High in the next game as another thriller was added to records. The two teams ran neck and neck with Deland winning by a free throw in the last few seconds. The last few minutes of the game were played without Captain Munson, who went out on fouls.

In the next two games Gifford was handed her second defeat of the year by the tally of 27 to 15, and Fisher was beaten 31 to 22 for the first time in many seasons. In the Fisher game Eddie Bussman led the scoring with 8 points.

Uni High lost the next two regular games to Philo and Sadorus. The tall boys from Philo were still too much for us, although we did pick up. Sadorus, however, had a hard time defeating us, and when the gun exploded to end the game, we had lost only by the score of 26 to 23.

Uni High ran up the big score of 49 to 27 against Pesotum, and Coach Alstrom substituted freely.

Revenge is sweet! We defeated Seymour in the second game with that team, largely as a result of Mr. Alstrom's strategy. The game had been one of rush, and it was steadily tiring our boys. Although we were losing, Mr. Alstrom sent Peter Scarseth in with orders to hold the ball. "Pete" stood out in front of the defense for a solid quarter with the ball tucked under his arm. After this rest, our boys spurred to win the game 24 to 23.

Mansfield was defeated in the next game by the score of 34 to 21 with Scarseth, Munson, and Hunter scoring nine points each. The substitutes again had a chance to strut their stuff, the very same stuff with which they won 10 out of 12 second team games.

In the County Tournament on January 25, Mahomet, another team with height, defeated us 31 to 17. Our boys put up a great fight and held their own until the last quarter but were too exhausted from reaching up at the ball to win. We had the consolation of knowing that the Mahomet team was runner-up. Moreover, in this game Swartz and Munson both left on personals.

For the regional we had the misfortune of drawing Urbana. John Hunter and Tom Munson fouled out. We also missed Harry Swartz, who was out with an injured knee. Consequently the team was defeated, in spite of its gallant attempts.

University High.....	19	Gifford	7
University High.....	15	Seymour	20
University High.....	26	Penfield	15
University High.....	19	Ogden	17
University High.....	8	Philo	33
University High.....	24	St. Joseph	38
University High.....	27	Alumni	12
University High.....	42	Ludlow	20
University High.....	19	Deland	20
University High.....	27	Gifford	15
University High.....	31	Fisher	22
University High.....	21	Philo	43
University High.....	23	Sadorus	26
University High.....	49	Pesotum	27
University High.....	24	Seymour	23
University High.....	34	Mansfield	21
<hr/>		<hr/>	
408		359	

COUNTY

University High.....	17	Mahomet	31
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REGIONAL

University High.....	25	Urbana	66
Games Won.....	10	Games Lost.....	8

The Basketball Team



Tom Munson, captain of the most successful team in the history of Uni High, led the Orange and Blue through many tight spots. His ability and popularity were powerful inspirational forces behind the team's victories. Tom's place, as forward and guard, will be difficult to fill.

Eddie Bussman, guard and forward, was an indispensable cog in the coordination of the team. By his excellent defensive play he checked the offensive threats from star players on other teams. He always fed the ball to other members of the team, never forgetting to put first the good of the team.

Harry Swartz, next year's captain, played fine basketball as center and forward although he was kept out of a few struggles by a knee injury. His dependability and height in the games went far in aiding the team. We are wishing Harry a good season next year.

Stuart Tanner had an eye for the basket—as well as other things. He usually played guard and was often known to sink two or three long shots in succession during a game. Speed has been one of his greatest assets. He was withheld from many games because of a sprained ankle.

Hal Bilyeu, a transfer student playing his first and, unfortunately, his last year at Uni High, played guard. Hal's fighting spirit was one reason for his becoming the second highest scorer on the team. He has been well liked around the school and will be missed next year.

John Hunter, rebounding Junior of Uni High, fought his way from a place on the reserves to a position on the first team. He continued to fight thereafter. His height was of great use both on the tip-off and under the basket. We are sure he will be of even more help next year.

Peter Scarseth, substitute forward, is the only Sophomore letterman. He has surprising ability for hitting the basket, and we are all hoping "Pete" will go far on next year's team. With experience gained this year, Peter should become an integral part of next year's basketball team.

Robert Clevenger did not play the required time to win a letter award this year, but because of his regular attendance at practice during the past four years, and because of his willingness to help his teammates, he received this award.

W. O. A.

Earl Finder fulfilled successfully the job of manager for the Uni High team. His good nature, fine sense of responsibility, and willingness to work were highly valued by the team.

"Uni High, rah, rah! Uni High, rah, rah!
Who rah, who rah! Uni High yeah!"

The three contortionists before the cheering section were Christ Katsinas, Mary Lou Little, and Dorothy Huntington. Good work, cheer-leaders!



Seated—David Burlison, David Brown, Milton Shedd, Jack Cole, Eugene Van Vranken, William Tomaras, John Murphey.
Standing—Mr. Alstrom, Robert Swartz, Hal Bilyeu, Thomas Munson, Robert Edgar, Edward Bussman, George Brine, James Goodman (Mgr.).

Track

Tom Munson, a Senior, ran in the 50 yard dash, the 100 yard dash, and the 800 yard relay. Tom also did the high jump.

Stuart Tanner, also graduating this year, ran in the 100 and the 220 yard dashes, and the 880 yard relay.

Hal Bilyeu threw the javelin for Uni High this year. Hal's throwing has given us many points in our track meets. Hal is another senior.

Eddie Bussman participated in the 880 yard relay, the high jump, and the broad jump. This is his last year also.

John Murphey leaves after this year. He ran the 880 yd. run for Uni High.

"Bunny" Van Vranken, Sophomore, ran in the 440 yard relay and participated in the high jump.

"Bill" Tomaras, Junior, ran the 220 and 440 yard dashes.

Milton Shedd, Junior, was one of our 440 yard sprinters.

Robert (Oscar) Edgar ran the 880 yard dash this year.

Robert Swartz, Sophomore, was another of our javelin throwers.

Harry Swartz, third year student, put the shot.

David Brown, Sophomore, ran the 50, 100, and 220 yard dashes. He was a member of the relay team and was in the broad jump besides.

Jack Cole is a Freshman. He does the 440 yard dash and the 880 yard relay. Jack also entered in the broad jump.



Kneeling—Jose Lowry, Jack Cummings, William Tomaras, Albert Cardiff, John Murphey.
Standing—David Burlison, James Embry, Everett Herman, Richard Hoffman (Mgr.).

The Wrestling Team

William Tomaras wrestled in the one hundred five pound class this year. He is the capable past captain and the captain-elect. Bill has lost three bouts this year and has won four. Those who are graduating are with me, I am sure, in wishing Captain Tomaras a successful season next year.

Jack Cummings wrestled in the one hundred fifteen pound class. He is a small wiry chap with plenty of determination. Jack won three out of five struggles and will do even better next year with added experience.

John Murphey, wrestling in the one hundred twenty-five pound class, is the only Senior on the squad. This is his first year of experience on the mat. He is very tricky and powerful and will certainly be missed next year.

Everett Herman has won three out of five bouts and is one of our wrestlers who has won a match in the State. His interest in this sport is outstanding, for often he has been seen grappling after the wrestling season.

Jose Lowry won two out of four bouts and is the other wrestler who won a bout in the State. Jose's sportsmanship and good nature make him a valuable member of the squad.

Jimmy Embry, school humorist, is certainly one boy we should look up to. His long legs and arms proved to be very adept at wrestling. He has won two matches and will be back next year to win some more.

David Burlison, a Freshman, will return this coming year. He has shown much ability for his first year, and we are confident he will have greater success next year.

Peter Cardiff, our ninety-five pounder, is another boy that will be sweating in the gym next year. Although Peter has not won any matches this year, he will be improved for the next season.

Richard Hoffman, manager of the wrestling team, has looked after the team for two years. He has tended to the slightest exigencies of the boys throughout this time. His career as manager has been one of efficiency.

The Wrestling Season



University High's wrestling team was coached this year by Mr. McGill, a university student, and captained by Bill Tomaras, who will also lead the team next year.

The first two meets of the season were held at Uni High. Danville High School defeated us 25 to 10. John Murphey and Jack Cummings won by falls, thus giving us our ten points. In the other meet Catlin won by the close score of 25 to 20.

The next match was held at Danville. The Danville team defeated us again, 33 to 0. John Murphey just missed getting points for us, but lost by a decision.

Our wrestling team won its next tussle against Farmer City by the decisive score of 20 to 5.

The next four meets were lost to Catlin, 21 to 18; Farmer City 21 to 9½; Urbana, 29 to 3, and Champaign, 34½ to 1½. An improvement was made in the Catlin meet, but was followed up by a disaster at Farmer City.

In the next match, we lost to Urbana again, 21 to 11. However, the law of averages shows much advancement in this last meet, for we made a gain of sixteen points.

Although we have lost many matches this year, next year we will have a well-trained team under the able leadership of Captain Bill Tomaras.

University High.....	10	Danville	25
University High.....	20	Catlin	25
University High.....	0	Danville	33
University High.....	20	Farmer City.....	5
University High.....	18	Catlin	21
University High.....	9½	Urbana	29
University High.....	3	Farmer City	21½
University High.....	1½	Champaign	34½
University High.....	11	Urbana	21

Intramural Athletics



SOFTBALL

Uni High produced another victorious softball team this year. It won five games and lost two. Almost fifty boys participated in this sport, which was held in both Spring and Fall. The members of the team were Robert Edgar, John Murphey, Peter Scarseth, Hal Bilyeu, David Brown, Jack Cole, Tom Munson, Eugene VanVranken, William Tomaras, Stuart Tanner, Le Roy Baum, Harry Swartz, John Schnebly, Bob Swartz, John Hunter, George Brine, Eddie Bussman, Jimmie Goodman, Charles Pickerill, and the scorekeeper, Warren Goodell.



TENNIS

Although in past years pupils of University High School have engaged in tennis tournaments, this is the first year a tennis team has been organized. The team played nearby schools and entered the State-district tennis tournament at Hoopeston, Illinois. A fine start has been made. May the students of University High School continue the good work in the future. The team was composed of Stephen Parrish, Tom Munson, Byron Martin, Benny Clark, and John Schnebly.



AND OTHERWISE

Many intramural sports were played this year. Tournaments were held in table tennis, basketball, tennis, and chess. The "Hotshots" consisting of Peter Scarseth, Jewell Vorhees, Paul Johnson, Le Roy Baum, Benny Clark, Floyd Parks, and Eugene Armstrong, won the basketball tournament; Peter Scarseth won the boys singles in table tennis, and Pierre Noyes was victor over Lee Stevenson in the chess championship.

Approximately forty boys participated in swimming and diving this year. Every Friday and Saturday, the physical education classes had instructional and recreational swimming.



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Our brain is such a little thing, scarcely two percent of our body. Yet upon this brain-power depends our choice of what we do after school is over. Those of us who have learned to use our brain-power . . . accept responsibility . . . are going places. We are going to college if we can. But whether we go to college or not we are going to keep on studying and reading and growing.



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The examination question read: "Give the principle parts of any regular verb."

Bill Tomaras was unable to give a correct answer, so he wrote: "Slippo, slippere, falli, bumptus."

The paper came back, corrected by Miss Boysen, with these words: "Failo, failere, fluncto, suspendum."

SCHOOL EXAMINATION QUESTIONS

Geometry teaches us how to bisect angles.

To stop nosebleed, stand on your head until your heart stops beating.

Parallel lines are the same distance all the way and do not meet unless you bend them.

The qualifications for citizenship are that you must be neutral born or made.

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Issy—"Correct this sentence. 'Before any damage could be done, the fire was put out by the volunteer fire department.'"

Paul—"The fire was put out before any damage could be done by the volunteer fire department."



Pierre—"David, do you think paper can be used effectively to keep people warm?"

David—"I should say so! The last report card I brought home kept the family hot for a week."



Jean Jacob's Definition of Men: "Men are what women marry. They drink and smoke and swear but don't go to church. Perhaps if they wore bonnets they would. They are more logical than women, also more zoological. Both men and women sprang from monkeys, but the women sprang farther than the men."



Alice—"Margaret, which travels faster, heat or cold?"

Margaret—"Heat, I guess, because you can catch a cold."



Nina—"Rosalie, put this sentence into Shakesperean language—'Here comes a bow-legged man.'"

Rosalie—"Behold, who approaches me in parentheses?"



Jane—"Marge, did you know that exercise kills all germs?"

Marge—"Yes, but how can we get the germs to exercise?"



Barbara—"How dare you? My father said he'd kill the first man who kissed me."

Hal—"How interesting! And did he?"



Warren—"Like my golf socks?"

David—"Those don't look like golf socks."

Warren—"Sure they are. Got eighteen holes."

Autographs

Miles C. Hartley

Delora Kahn.

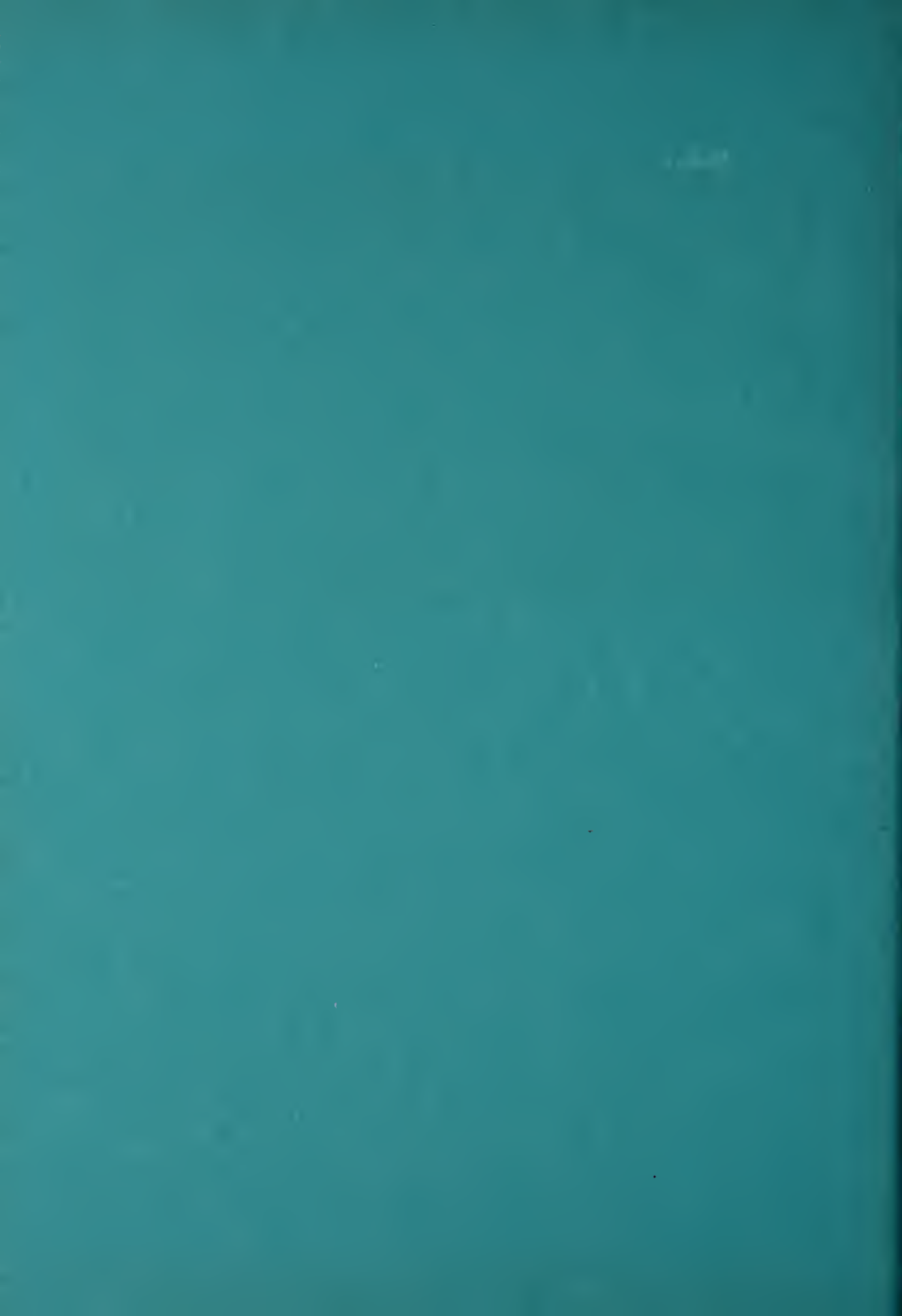
Stella Jean Lehmann.
CHB

Robert Lenthart

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Autographs





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